THE PSALMS OF DAVID In Metre,

According as they are ſung in the Church of SCOTLAND.

Bee ſilled with the Spirit; ſpeaking to your ſelues in Pſalms *and* Hymns, *and ſpirituall Songs: ſinging, and making melodie in your hearts to the* LORD. Epheſ. 5. 18. 19

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THE ARGUMENT.

THis Booke of Psalms, is set foorth vnto vs, by the holy Ghost, to be esteemed as a most precious Treasure, wherein all things are contained which appertaine vnto true Felicitie, as well in this life present, as in the life to come.

For the Riches of true Knowledge, and heauenly wisdome, are here to be open, for vs to take thereof most abundantly.

If wee would know the great and high Maiestie of GOD, here wee may see the brightnesse thereof shine most clearly.

If wee would seeke his incomprehensible Wisdome, here is the Schoole of the same Profession.

If we would comprehend his inestimable bountie, and approach neare thereunto, and fill our hands with that Treasure, here wee may haue a most liuely and comfortable taste thereof.

If wee would know wherein standeth our Saluation, and how to attaine vnto life everlasting, here is Christ our only Redeemer and Mediator, most euidently described.

The rich man may here learne the true vse of his Riches.

The poore man may heere finde full consolation.

Here that will reioyce, may heere know the true ioye, and howe to keepe measure therein.

They that are afflicted, and oppressed, may heere beholde wherein their comfort standeth, and howe they ought to praise GOD when he sendeth them deliverance.

The Wicked, and persecuters of GODS Children, may heere see how the Hand of GOD is euer against them: and, although hee suffer them to prosper for a while, yet hee bridleth them, in so much, as they can not touch an haire of ones head, except hee permit them: and how in the ende their destruction is most miserable.

And briefly, heere wee may haue most present remedies against all temptations, and troubles of mynde and Conscience: so that being well practised therein, wee may be assured against all dangers in this life, liue in the true feare and loue of GOD, and at length attaine vnto that incorruptible crowne of glorie, which is layde vp for all them that loue the appearing of our LORD IESVS CHRIST.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID,

According as they are ſung in the CHVRCH OF SCOTLAND.

PSALME I.

THe Man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked Rede his Eare.
Nor led his lyfe as Sinners doe,
nor ſate in Scorners Chaire:
2 But in the Law of GOD the LORD
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that Law doth exerciſe
him-ſelfe both Day and Night.

3 Hee ſhall bee lyke the Tree that growes
faſt by the River ſyde;
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant Fruit
in its due tyme and tyde.
Whoſe Leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flowriſh ſtill, and ſtand:
Even ſo ſhall all things proſper well,
which that Man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the vngodlie men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the Duſt, which from the Earth
the Wynde dryves to and froe.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in Iudgement ſtand vp-right;
Nor yet the Sinners with the Iuſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of Godlie men
vnto the LORD is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quyte be over-throwne.

PSALME II.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults rayſe?
what rage was in their brayne?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vayne?
2 The Kings, and Rulers of the Earth,
conſpire and are all bent
Againſt the LORD, & CHRIST His Son,
whom Hee amongſt vs ſent.

3 Shall wee be bound to them? ſay they:
let all their Bonds be broke:
And of their Doctrine, and their Law,
let vs reiect the Yoke.
4 But Hee that in the Heaven dwells
their doings will deryde:
And make them all as mocking ſtockes,
through-out the Worlde ſo wyde.

5 For in His wrath the LORD wil ſpeake
to them vpon a day:
And in His furie trouble them.
And then the LORD will ſay,
6 I haue anointed Him My King,
vpon Mine holie Hill.
I will therfore, LORD, preach Thy Laws,
and eke declare Thy Will.

7 For in this wiſe the LORD Him-ſelfe
did ſay to mee, I wot;
Thou art My deare and onelie Sonne,
this day I Thee begot.
8 All People I will giue to Thee,
as Heires, at Thy Requeſt:
The endes and Coaſtes of all the Earth
by Thee ſhall bee poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruſe, even with a Maſe,
as men vnder foote trod:
And as the Potters ſhardes, ſhalt breake
them with an yron Rod.
10 Now yee, O Kinges, and Rulers all!
bee wyſe, therefore, and learn'd:
By whom the Matters of the Worlde
are iudged, and diſcern'd.

11 See that yee ſerue the LORD aboue,
in trembling, and in feare.
See that with reverence yee reioyce
in Him in lyke maneer.
12 See that yee kiſſe, and eke imbrace,
His bleſſed Sonne, I ſay:
Leſt in His wrath yee ſuddainlie
perill in the mid way.

13 If once His wrath [illegible]
ſhall kindle as [illegible]
Oh, then all they that truſt in CHRIST
ſhall happie bee, and bleſt.

PSALME III.

LORD, how are my Foes increaſt,
which vexe mee more and more?
They kill mine Heart, when as they ſay,
GOD can him not reſtore.
2 But Thou, O LORD, art my Defence,
when I am hard beſted.
3 My Worſhip, and mine Honour both
and Thou holdſt vp mine Head.

4 Then with my voyce vpon the LORD
I did both call and cry:
And Hee, out of His holy Hill,
did heare mee by and by.
5 I layde mee downe, and ouyethie
I ſlept, and roſe againe:
For why? I know aſſuredlie
the LORD will mee ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hemde mee in,
I could not bee affrayde:
For Thou art ſtill my LORD, my GOD,
my Saviour, and mine Ayde.
7 Ryſe vp, therefore; ſaue me, my GOD:
for now to Thee I call.
For Thou haſt broke the Cheeks & Teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

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nor sate in Scorners Chaire:
2 But in the Law of GOD the LORD
doth set his whole delight:
And in that Law doth exercise
him-selfe both Day and Night.

3 Hee shall bee lyke the Tree that growes
fast by the River syde;
Which bringeth forth most pleasant Fruit
in its due tyme and tyde.
Whose Leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flowrish still, and stand:
Even so shall all things prosper well,
which that Man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the vngodlie men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the Dust, which from the Earth
the Wynde dryues to and froe.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in Iudgement stand vp-right;
Nor yet the Sinners with the Iust
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of Godlie men
vnto the LORD is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quyte be over-throwne.

PSALME II.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults rayse?
what rage was in their brayne?
Why did the Iewish people muse,
seeing all is but vayne?
2 The Kings, and Rulers of the Earth,
conspire and are all bent
Against the LORD, & CHRIST His Son,
whom Hee amongst vs sent.

3 Shall wee be bound to them? say they:
let all their Bonds be broke:
And of their Doctrine, and their Law,
let vs reiect the Yoke.
4 But Hee that in the Heaven dwells
their doings will deryde:
And make them all as mocking stockes,
through-out the Worlde so wyde.

5 For in His wrath the LORD wil speake
to them vpon a day:
And in His furie trouble them.
And then the LORD will say,
6 I haue anointed Him My King,
vpon Mine holie Hill.
I will therfore, LORD, preach Thy Laws,
and eke declare Thy Will.

7 For in this wise the LORD Him-selfe
did say to mee, I wot;
Thou art My deare and onelie Sonne,
this day I Thee begot.
8 All People I will giue to Thee,
as Heires, at Thy Request:
The endes and Coastes of all the Earth
by Thee shall bee possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruse, even with a Mase,
as men vnder foote trod:
And as the Potters shardes, shalt breake
them with an yron Rod.
10 Now yee, O Kinges, and Rulers all!
bee wyse, therefore, and learn'd:
By whom the Matters of the Worlde
are iudged, and discern'd.

11 See that yee serue the LORD aboue,
in trembling, and in feare.
See that with reverence yee reioyce
in Him in lyke manner.
12 See that yee kisse, and eke imbrace,
His blessed Sonne, I say:
Lest in His wrath yee suddainlie
perish in the mid way.

13 If once His wrath never [illegible]
shall kindle in [illegible]
Oh, then all they that trust in CHRIST
shall happie bee, and blest.

PSALME III.

O LORD, how are my Foes increast,
which vexe mee more and more!
They kill mine Heart, when as they say,
GOD can him not restore.
2 But Thou, O LORD, art my Defence,
when I am hard bested.
3 My Worship, and mine Honour both;
and Thou holdst vp mine Head.

4 Then with my voyce vpon the LORD
I did both call and cry:
And Hee, out of His holy Hill,
did heare mee by and by.
5 I layde mee downe, and quyetlie
I slept, and rose againe:
For why? I know assuredlie
the LORD will mee sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hemde mee in,
I could not bee afrayde:
For Thou art still my LORD, my GOD,
my Saviour, and mine Ayde.
7 Ryse vp, therefore; saue me, my GOD;
for now to Thee I call.
For Thou hast broke the Cheeks & Teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onlie doth belong
to Thee, O LORD, alone.
Thou dost bestow vpon Thy Folke
Thy Blessing, and Thy Loue.

PSALME IV.

O GOD, that art my Righteousnesse,
LORD, heare mee when I call:
Thou hast set mee at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Haue mercie, LORD, therefore on me,
and grant mee this Requeste:
For vnto Thee vncessantlie
to crye I will not reste.

3 O morrall men! how long will yee
my glorie thus despyse?
Why wander yee in vanitie,
and follow after Lyes?
4 Know yee, that good and godly men
the LORD doth take and choose:
And when to Him I make my Plaint,
Hee doth mee not refuse.

5 Sinne not, but stand in awe, therefore:
examine well your Heart:
And in your Chamber quietlie
see yee your selues convert.
6 Offer to GOD the Sacrifice
of Righteousnesse, I say:
And looke that in the living LORD
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort craue worldlie Goods,
and Riches doe imbrace:
But, LORD, grant mee Thy Countenance,
Thy Fauour, and Thy Grace.
8 Thou knowst my shalt make mine heart
more ioyfull, and more glad,
Than they which of their Cerne & Wyne
full great increase haue had.

9 In peace, therefore, lye downe will I,
taking my rest, and sleepe:
For Thou onlie wilt mee, O LORD,
alone in safetie keepe.

PSALME V.

INcline Thine Eares vnto my wordes:
O LORD, my Plaint consider,
2 And heare my voyce, my King, my GOD;
to Thee I make my Prayer.
3 Heare mee betime; LORD, tarrie not:
For I will haue respect,
My Prayer early in the morne
to Thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in Thee, my GOD, alone,
That art not pleasde with wickednesse,
and ill with Thee dwells none.
5 And in Thy sight shall never stand
these furious Fooles, O LORD:
Vaine workers of iniquitie
Thou hast alwayes abhord.

6 The Lyars and the Flatterers,
Thou shalt destroy them than:

And GOD will hate the blood-thirstie
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to Thine House,
trusting vpon Thy Grace:
And reverentlie will worship Thee,
towards Thine holie Place.

8 LORD, leade me in Thy Righteousnesse
for to confound my Foes:
And eke the way that I shal walke,
before my Face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truetie,
their Heart is foule, and vaine:
10 Their Throat an open Sepulchre:
their Tongues doe glose and feigne.

11 Destroy their false Conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of sinne,
which haue rebellion wrought.
12 But those that put their trust in Thee
let them bee glad alwayes:
And render thanks for Thy Defence,
and giue Thy Name the prayse.

13 For Thou with favour wilt increase
the Just and Righteous still:
And with Thy Grace, as with a Shielde,
defende him from all ill.

PSALME VI.

LORD, in Thy wrath reproone me not
though I deserue Thine ire:
Ne yet correct mee in Thy rage.
O LORD, I Thee desire.
2 For I am weake; therefore, O LORD,
of mercie mee forbeare:
And heale me, Lord, for why? thou knowst
my Bones doe quake for feare.

3 My Soule is troubled verie sore,
and vexed vehementlie:
But, LORD, how long wilt Thou delay
to cure my miserie?
4 LORD turne Thee to Thy wonted Grace,
my fillie Soule vp take.
Oh saue mee, not for my deserts,
but for Thy Mercies sake.

5 For why? no Man amongst the Dead
remembreth Thee one whit:
Or who shall worship Thee, O LORD,
in the infernall Pit?
6 So grievous is my Plaint and moane,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the Night long I wash my Bed,
with Teares of my Complaint.

7 My sight is dimme, and waxed olde,
with anguish of mine Heart.
For feare of those that bee my Foes,
and would my Soule subvert.
8 But now, away from mee all yee
that worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
of my Complaint and crye.

5 Hee heard not only the Requeſt
and Prayer of mine Heart:
But it receiued at mine hand,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my Foes, that vexed mee,
the LORD will ſoone defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

PSALME VII.

O LORD, my GOD, *I* put my truſt
and confidence in Thee:
Saue mee from them that mee perſue,
and eke deliuer mee.
2 Leſt lyke a Lyon hee mee teare,
and rent in pieces ſmall:
Whilſt there is none to ſuccour mee,
and rid mee out of thrall.

3 O LORD, my GOD, if *I* haue done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I bee found in fault,
or guiltie in thy ſight:
4 Or to my Friend rewarded evill,
or leſt him in diſtreſſe,
Which me perſude moſt cruellie,
and hated mee canſeleſſe:

5 Then let my Foes perſue my Soule,
and eke my lyfe downe thruſt
Vnto the Earth, and alſo lay
mine Honour in the Duſt.
6 Start vp, O LORD, now in Thy wrath,
and put my Foes to paine:
Performe Thy Kingdome promiſed
to mee, which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great Nations come to Thee,
and know Thee by this thing;
If thou declare, for loue of them,
Thy ſelfe as LORD and KING.
8 And Thou that art of all men Iudge,
O LORD, now iudge Thou mee,
According to my Righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

9 LORD, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and bee the iuſts mans guide:
By whome the ſecrets of all Hearts
are ſearched and deſcryde.
10 I take mine helpe to come of GOD,
in all my griefe and ſmart:
That doeth preſerue all the ſe that bee
of pure and perfect Heart.

11 The iuſt man, and the wicked both,
GOD iudgeth by his power:
So that he feeles His mightie Hand,
euen everie day and houre.
12 Except Hee change His minde I die:
for euen as Hee would ſmite,
He whets His Sword, His Bow Hee bends,
aiming where Hee may hit.

13 And doth prepare His mortall Darts,
His Arrowes keene, and sharpe,
For them that doe me perſeuute,

whilſt hee doth miſchiefe warpe.
14 But, loe: though hee in trauell bee
of his Deuiliſh fore-caſt,
And of his miſchiefe once conceiu'd,
yet brings foorth nought at laſt.

15 Hee digs a Ditch, and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his Brother:
But hee ſhall fall in-to the Pit
that hee digd vp for other.
16 Thus Wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that hee wrought
ſhall fall vpon his head.

17 I will giue thanks to GOD, therefore
who iudgeth righteouſlie:
And with my Song will prayſe the Name
of Him that is moſt hie.

PSALME VIII.

O LORD, our GOD, how wonderfull
are Thy Works everie where!
Whoſe Fame ſummounts in Dignitie
aboue the Heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouthes of ſucking Babes
Thou wilt confound Thy Foes:
For in theſe Babes Thy Might is ſeene:
Thy Graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when *I* ſee the Heavens high,
the Works of Thine owne Hand;
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the Starres,
in order as they ſtand:
4 What thing is Man, Lord, thinke I then,
that Thou doeſt him remember?
Or what is Mans Poſteritie,
that Thou doeſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
than Angels in degree:
And Thou haſt crowned him alſo
with Glore and Dignitie.
6 Thou haſt preſerd him to bee Lord
of all Thy Workes of wonder:
And at his feete haſt ſet all thinges,
that hee ſhould keepe them vnder.

7 As Sheepe, and Neat, and all Beaſts elſe,
that in the Fields doe feede:
8 Fowles of the Aire, Fiſh in the Sea,
and all that there in breede.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O GOD, that art our LORD,
How famous and how wonderfull
are Thy Works through the World?

PSALME IX.

With Heart and Mouth vnto the Lord
will *I* ſing laude and praiſe:
And ſpeake of all Thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will bee glad, and much reioyce,
in Thee, O GOD, moſt hie:
And make my Songs extoll Thy Name,
aboue the ſtarrie Skie;

5 For that my Foes are driven backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat, and are destroyde,
by Thy great force and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my griefe, and all my grudge:
Thou doest with Justice heare my cause,
most like a Righteous Judge.

5 Thou doest rebuke the Heathen folke,
and Wicked so confound,
That after-ward the memorie
of them cannot bee found.
6 My Foes Thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their Townes destroyde:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the World so wyde.

7 Know thou, that Hee which is aboue,
for evermore shall reigne:
And in the Seat of Equitie,
true Judgement will maintaine:
8 With Justice Hee will keepe and guide
the World, and everie wight:
And so will yeelde, with equitie,
to everie man his Right.

9 Hee is Protector of the Poore,
what time they bee oppreſt:
Hee is in all adversitie
their Refuge, and their Reſt.
10 All they that know Thine holie Name,
therefore, shall trust in Thee:
For Thou forsakeſt not their sute,
in their neceſsitie.

11 Sing Psalmes, therefore, vnto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion Hill:
Publiſh amongſt all Nations,
His Noble Acts and Will:
12 For Hee is mindfull of the Blood
of those that bee oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'affliſted Heart,
that seekes to Him for reſt.

13 Haue mercie, Lord, on me, poore wretch,
whose Enemies still remaine:
Which from the Gates of Death art wont
to rayse mee vp againe.
14 In Sion that I might set foorth
Thy Praise, with Heart and Voyce:
And that in Thy Salvation, LORD,
my Soule might still reioyce.

15 The Heathen sticke fast in the Pit
that they them-selues prepard:
And in the Net, which they did set,
their owne feete fast are snard.
16 God shewes His Judgemẽts, which were
for everie man to marke: (good
When as yee see the wicked man
lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked, and the sinfull man,
goe downe to Hell for ever:
And all the people of the World,

that will not GOD remember.
18 But sure the LORD will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never looke
for helpe of GOD in vaine.

19 O LORD, arise, lest men prevayle,
that bee of worldlie might?
And let the Heathen folke receiue
their iudgement in Thy sight.
20 Lord, stryke such terrour, feare, & dread
in-to the Hearts of them,
That they may know assuredlie
they bee but mortall men.

PSALME X.

WHat is the cause, that Thou, O Lord
art now so farre from Thine?
And keepeſt close Thy Countenance
from vs this troublous time?
2 The poore doe perish by the Prowde,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them bee taken in the craft
that they them-selues conspire.

3 For in the luſt of his owne Heart
th'vngodly doth delight,
So doth the Wicked praise him-selfe,
and doth the LORD despight
4 He is so prowde, that Right and Wrong
hee setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith hee.
For thus hee thinks in heart.

5 Because his wayes doe prosper still,
hee doth Thy Lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tuſh tuſh, sayth hee, I haue no dread,
left mine eſtate should change.
And why? for all adversitie
to him is verie strange.

7 His mouth is full of Curſednesse,
of Fraude, Deceit, and Guile:
Vnder his Tongue doth Miſchiefe sit,
and travell all the while.
8 Hee lyeth hid in Wayes and Holes,
to slay the Innocent.
Against the Poore that paſſe him by
his cruell Eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lyes lurking in his Den:
(If hee may snare them in his Net)
to spoyle poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce, full craftilie
hee crowcheth downe, I say:
So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his strong power, his prey.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, sayth hee:
therefore may I bee bolde:
His Countenance is caſt aside,
Hee doth it not beholde.
12 Ariſe, O LORD, O GOD, in whom
the

the poore mans hope doth reſt.
Riſt vp Thine Hand: forget not, LORD,
the poore that bee oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemie is this to Thee?
LORD, doeſt Thou not abhorre it,
To heare the Wicked in their Hearts
ſay. Tuſh, Thou carſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all this wickednesſe,
and well doeſt vnderſtand,
That Friendleſſe, and poore Fatherleſſe,
are left into Thine Hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for ever:
That they, with their iniquitie
may periſh all-together:
16 The LORD ſhall reigne for evermore,
as KING and GOD alone:
And Hee will chaſe the Heathen folke
out of His Land, eachone.

17 Then heard'ſt, O Lord, the poore mens
their prayers, and Requeſt: (plaint,
Their Hearts Thou wilt confirme, vntill
Thine Eares to heare bee preſt,
18 To iudge the Poore and Fatherleſſe,
and helpe them to their Right,
That they may bee no more oppreſt
with men of worldlie might.

PSALME XI.

I Truſt in God, how dare yee then
ſay thus my Soule vntill;
Flie hence as faſt as anie Fowle,
and hide you in your Hill?
2 Beholde the Wicked bend their Bowes,
and make their Arrowes preſt,
To ſhoote in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe Breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunke,
and clearlie brought to nought.
Alace, the iuſt and righteous Man,
what evill hath hee wrought?
4 But hee that in his Temple is,
moſt holie, and moſt hie;
And in the heaven hath his ſeat
of Royall maieſtie,

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidreth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowlie
the manners of man-kinde.
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will vſe:
But in his heart hee doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thicke as anie raine:
Fire & brimſtone, & whirle-winds thicke,
appointed for their paine.
7 Yee ſee then how a righteous God
doth Righteouſneſſe imbrace:
And to the iuſt and vpright men
ſhewes foorth his pleaſant face,

PSALME XII.

HElpe, Lord, for good and godlie men
doe periſh and decay:
And fayth and trueth from worldlie men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For everie man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feigne.

3 But flattring and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that bee ſo ſtout
To ſpeak prowd words, & mak great brags
the Lord ſoone cut them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, Wee will prevaile:
our tongues ſhall vs extoll.
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeake:
what Lord ſhall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and crye
of poore, and men oppreſt,
Ariſe will I, now, ſayth the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like the ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tryde:
And hath no leſſe than ſeaven times
in fire beene purifyde.

7 Now, ſince thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord, keepe thy promiſe then:
And ſaue vs now, and ever-more,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manyfolde:
When vanitie with mortall men
ſo highlie is extolde.

PSALME XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget mee, Lord?
ſhall I never bee remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented bee?
How long eke ſhall my deadlie foe
thus triumph over mee?

3 Beholde mee now, my Lord, my God,
and heare mee, ſore oppreſt.
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleepe
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt thus mine enemie ſay to mee,
Beholde, I doe prevaile.
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule
reioyce to ſee mee quaile.

5 But from thy mercies and goodneſſe,
mine hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall bee mine heart.
I will give thanks vnto the Lord,
and prayſes to him ſing:
Becauſe hee hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSALME XIV.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood.

Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine:
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord behelde from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wyde, and were corrupt;
and truelie there was none
That in the world did anie good:
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgements so farre lost,
that all worke mischiefe still?
Eating my people, even as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will.

5 When they thus rage, then suddenlie
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth loue the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Yee mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame;
Because they put their trust in God,
and call vpon his Name.

7 But who shall giue thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe
such as were captiues led;
Then Iacob shall therein reioyce,
and Israel shall bee glad.

PSALME XV.

LORD, within thy Tabernacle
who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell
in thy most holie hill?
2 The man whose life is vncorrupt,
whose works are iust and straight;
Whose heart doth think the verie trueth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit:

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in bodie, goods, or name:
Nor willinglie doth heare false tales,
which might impare the same:
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that loue and feare the Lord,
hee maketh much of them:

5 His oath, and all his promises,
that keepeth faythfully;
Although hee make his couenant so
that hee doth lose there by:
6 That putteth not to vsurie
his money, and his coyne:
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe, or else purloyne.

7 Who so doth all things as yee see,
that heere are to bee done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSALME XVI.

LOrd, keepe mee, for I trust in thee
and doe confesse indeede
Thou art my God, and of my good,
O Lord, thou hast no neede.
2 I giue my goodnesse to the Saincts,
that in the world doe dwell:
And namelie, to the faythfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shal heape sorrowes on their head
which run as they were mad
To offer vnto idole gods;
alace! it is too bad.
4 As for their bloodie sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art hee that dost maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautie doth excell:
Mine heritage assigned to mee,
doth please mee wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord, that caused mee
to vnderstand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
doe teach mee everie night.
8 I set the Lord before my sight,
and trust him over all:
For hee doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore mine heart, and tongue also
doe both reioyce together:
My flesh and bodie rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leaue my soule in grave
(for, Lord, thou lovest mee)
Nor yet wilt giue thine holie One,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt mee teach the way to life,
for all treasures and store
Of perfect ioy are in thy Face,
and power for ever-more.

PSALME XVII.

LORD, giue eare to my iust cause:
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put foorth,
with lips that doe not feigne.
2 And let the iudgement of my cause
proceede alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes beholde, and cleare
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well tryde mee in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde
That I haue spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the wyrks of wicked men,
and pathes perverse and ill,

for loue of thy moſt holie word,
I haue refrayned ſtill.

6 Then in thy pathes, that bee moſt pure,
ſtay mee, LORD, and preſerue:
That from the way where-in I walke,
my ſteps may never ſwerue.
7 For I doe call to thee, O LORD,
ſurelie thou wilt mee ayde.
Then heare my prayer, & weigh right well
the words that I haue ſayde.

7 Oh, thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne
againſt thy maieſtie.
8 Oh, keepe mee, Lord, as thou wouldſt
the apple of thine eye: (keepe
And vnder covert of thy winges
defende mee ſecretlie,

9 From wicked men, that trouble mee,
and dayly mee annoy:
And from my foes, that goe about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat,
That in their pryde they doe not ſpare
to ſpeake they care not what.

11 They lye in wayt where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft mee to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their mynds,
to caſt mee to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedilie,
that would his pray imbrace:
Or lurking, like a Lyons whelpe,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Vp, Lord, with haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feete:
Saue thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver mee, Lord, by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands;
Which now ſo long time reigned haue,
and kept vs in their bands.

I meane, from worldlie men, to whome
all worldly goods are rife:
That haue none hope, nor part of ioye,
but in this preſent life.
Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt,
with pleaſures to their minde:
Their children haue enough, and leaue
to theirs the reſt behinde.

15 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
beholde thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall bee full
with thine image and grace.

PSALME XVIII.

I God, my ſtrength, and fortitude,
of force I muſt loue thee:
Thou art my Caſtle, and defence,
in my neceſſitie.

2 My GOD, my Rocke, in whom I truſt:
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horne of all mine health.

3 When I ſing laude vnto the Lord,
moſt worthie to bee ſerved,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall bee preſerved.
4 The pangues of death did compaſſe me,
and bound mee everie where:
The flowing waues of wickednesſe
did put mee in great feare.

5 The ſlee and ſubtile ſnares of hell,
were round about mee ſet:
And for my death there was prepard
a deadlie trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And hee foorth-with did heare my plaint,
out of his holie place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
hee made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundations of the mount
of Baſhan for to ſhake:
8 And from his noſtrels came a ſmoake,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hote conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from aboue,
and bowde the heavens hie:
And vnderneath his feet hee caſt
the darkneſſe of the ſkie.
10 On Cherubs, and on Cherubines,
full royallie hee rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

11 And like a den moſt darke hee made
his hid and ſecret place:
With vvaters blacke and airie clowds
environed hee vvas.
12 But vvhen the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe did appeare,
Then clowds confound, and in their ſtead
came haile and coales of fire.

13 Theſe fierie darts, and thunder bolts,
diſperſe them heere and there:
And vvith his often lightenings
hee puts them in great feare.
14 Lord, at thy wrath & threatnings ſharp,
and at thy chyding cheare,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the vvorld appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord ſent downe,
to fetch mee from belew:
And pluckt mee out from vvaters great,
that vvould mee over-flow.
16 And mee delivered from my foes.
that vvould haue made mee thrall:

Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for mee to deale withall.

17 They did prevent, mee to oppreſſe
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour, and reliefe.
18 Hee brought mee foorth in open place,
where as I might bee free:
And kept mee ſafe, becauſe hee had
a favour vnto mee.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did hee me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of mine hands
hee gaue mee my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths haue trod;
And haue not wavered wickedlie
againſt my Lord, my God.

21 But evermore I haue reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from mee.
22 But pure, and cleane, and vncorrupt,
appeard before his face:
And did refraine from wickednеſſe
and ſinne in anie caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of mine handes,
appearing in his ſight.
24 Thou wilt with him that holie is,
bee holie, Lord, alſo:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſlie wilt doe.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy loue thou wilt reſerue:
And thou wilt vſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerue.
26 For thou doeſt ſaue the ſimple folke,
in trouble when they lye:
And doeſt bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full hye.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to bee light.
28 For by thine helpe an hoſte of men
diſcomfite, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leape
the ſtrength of anie wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is ſurelie tryde:
Hee is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his fayth abyde.
30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe, who is Omnipotent,
ſaving our GOD alone?

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is hee that I doe meane,
That all the wayes wherein I walk
did evermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feete even like the hinds
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſuretie brought mee forth
into an open place.

33 Hee did in order put mine hands
to battell, and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe
hee gaue mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And vnder mee thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my feete ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercelie I perſue and take
my foes, that mee annoyde:
And from the fielde doe not returne
till they bee all deſtroyde.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more.
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I wound them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to warre in ſuch a wiſe,
That they bee ſcattred all abroad,
that vp againſt mee riſe.

39 Lord, thou haſt put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoake;
And all my foes thou didſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroake.
40 They cald for help, but none would
nor yet gaue them reliefe:
Yea, to the Lord they calde for helpe,
yet heard hee not their griefe.

41 And ſtill lyke duſt before the winde
I drive them vnder feete:
And treade them downe like filthie clay
that lyeth in the ſtreete.
42 Thou keepſt mee from ſeditious folke
that ſtill in ſtryfe bee led:
And thou doeſt of the Heathen folke,
appoint mee to bee head.

43 A people ſtrange, to mee vnknowne
and yet they ſhall mee ſerue:
And at the firſt obey my wordes,
whereas mine owne will ſwerue.
44 I ſhall bee irkſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wyde out of the way,
and hyde them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed bee the living Lord
moſt worthie of all prayſe:

e is my Rocke, and ſaving health:
prayſed bee he alwayes.
For God it is that gaue mee power,
revenged for to bee:
with his onlie Word ſubdude,
the people vnto mee.

And mee delivered from my foes,
and ſet mee vp from thoſe
t cruell and vngodlie were,
and vp againſt mee roſe.
And for this cauſe, O Lord, my God,
to thee giue thankes I ſhall:
ſing out prayſes to thy Name,
amongſt the Gentiles all.

Thou gaveſt great Proſperitie,
vnto the King, I ſay:
David thine anointed King,
and to his Seede for aye.

PSALME XIX.

HE Heavens, and the Firmament,
doe wondrouſlie declare
e glore of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
The wondrous works of God appeare
by everie dayes ſucceſſe:
nights, which likewiſe their race run,
the ſelfe-ſame thing expreſſe.

There is no language, tongne, or ſpeach,
where their ſound is not heard:
all the earth, and coaſts there of,
their knowledge is conferd.
In them the Lord made for the ſunne
a place of great renowne:
ho lyke a Brydegroome, readie trimde,
doth from his Chamber come:

And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a Pryze,
ith ioye doth haſte to take in hand,
ſome noble Enterpryze.
And all the Skie from ende to ende,
hee compaſſeth about.
thing can hide it from his Heate,
but hee will find it out.

How perfect is the Law of GOD!
how is his Covenant ſure!
nverting Soules, and making wyſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
uſt are the LORDS Commandements,
and glad both Heart and Mynd:
Precepts pure, and giveth Light
to eyes that bee full blynde.

The Feare of GOD is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
e Iudgementes of the LORD are true,
and righteous al-togethee:
And more to bee imbrac'd alwayes
than fined Golde, I ſay:
e Honey, and the Honey Combe,
are not ſo ſweete as they.

11 By them Thy Servant is fore-warnd,
to have GOD in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall bee great Rewarde.
12 But, Lord, what earthlie man doth know
the Errours of his lyfe?
Then cleanſe my Soule from ſecret ſinnes,
which are in mee moſt ryfe.

And keepe mee, that preſumptous ſinnes
prevayle not over mee:
13 And then ſhall I bee innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke mine heart,
my words, and thoughts each-one:
For my redeemer, and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSALME XX.

IN trouble and adverſitie,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The Maieſtie of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill:
2 And ſende thee from his holie place
his helpe at everie neede:
And ſo in Sion ſtablith thee,
and make thee ſtrong in deede.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receiue right thankefullie
thy burnt offrings each-one.
4 According to thine hearts deſire,
the Lord grant vnto thee:
And all thy counſell, and devyſe,
full well performe may hee.

5 Wee ſhall reioyce when thou vs ſaveſt,
and our banners diſplay
Vnto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anoynted ſaue,
I know well, by his grace:
And ſende him health by his right hand,
out of his holie place.

7 In chariets ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But wee remember God, our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe iuſt.
8 They fall downe flat, but wee doe ryſe,
and ſtand vp ſtedfaſtlie:
9 Now ſaue, and helpe vs, Lord and King,
on thee when wee doe cry.

PSALME XXI.

O Lord, how ioyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength, and thy power!
How vehementlie doth hee reioyce,
in thee his ſaviour!
2 For thou haſt given vnto him
his godlie hearts deſire:
To him haſt thou no-thing denyde,
of that hee did requyre.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifolde:

And

And thou hast set vpon his head
a crowne of perfect golde.
4 And when hee asked lyfe of thee,
there-of thou madst him sure:
To haue long lyfe, yea, such a lyfe,
as ever should endure.

5 Great is his glorie by thine helpe,
thy benefite, and aide:
Great worship, and great honour both,
thou hast vpon him layde.
6 Thou wilt giue him Felicitie,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth stronglie trust
in GOD, for to prevayle:
Therefore his goodnesse, and his grace,
will not that hee shall quayle.
8 But let thine Enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee with stand:
Finde out thy Foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 As in an Oven burne them, LORD,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth
their fruit, that should increase:
And from the number of thy folke
their seede shall ende and cease.

11 For why? much mischiefe did they muse,
against thine holie Name:
Yet did they fayle, and had no power,
for to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow strings readilie,
against thine enemies face.

13 Bee thou exalted, LORD, therefore,
in thy strength everie houre:
So shall wee sing right solemnlie,
praysing thy might and power.

PSALME XXII.

1 God, my God, wherefore doest thou
forsake mee vtterly?
And helpest not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, all the day long,
I doe both cry and call:
And cease not all the Night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuarie,
and holie place doest dwell:
Thou art the comfort, and the ioye,
and glorie of Israel.
4 And hee in whom our Fathers olde
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were deliver'd ever, when
they called on thy Name:
And for thy layth they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a Worme,
more lyke than any man:
An out-cast, whom the people scorne,
with all the spite they can.

7 All mee despyse, as they beholde
mee walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heiches
and in this wyse they say;
8 His man did glorie in the Lord,
his favour, and his loue:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power for to proue.

9 Even from my Mothers wombe, O Lo
to take mee thou wast prest:
Thou didst preserue mee still in hope,
while I did sucke her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast beene aye my God.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from m
in this my present griefe:
Since I haue none to bee mine helpe,
my succour and reliefe.
12 So manie bulles doe compasse mee,
that bee full strong of head:
Yea, bulles so fat, as though they ha
in Basham fielde beene fed.

13 They gape vpon mee greedilie,
as though they would mee slay:
Much lyke a Lyon, roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe lyke water shed,
my ioints in-sunder breake:
Mine heart doth in my bodie melt,
lyke waxe against the heate.

15 And like a pot-shard dryes my stren
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Vnto my iawes. and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs doe compasse mee
and wicked counsell eke
Conspire against mee cursedly:
they pierce mine handes and fe

17 I was tormented so, that I
might all my bones haue tolde:
Yet still vpon mee they doe looke,
and still they mee beholde.
18 My Garments they divided eke,
in partes amongst them all.
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, bee not f
from mee at my great neede:
But rather, sith thou art my strength,

to helpe mee. Lord, make ſpeede.
20 And frō the ſword, Lord, ſaue my ſoule,
by thy might, and thy power:
And keepe my ſoule, thy darling deare,
from dogs, that would devour.

21 And from the Lyons mouth, that would
mee all in-ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord, ſafelie mee deliver.
22 And I ſhall to my brethren all,
thy maieſtie record:
And in thy Kirke ſhall prayſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

23 All yee that feare the Lord, him prayſe,
exalt him Iacobs ſeede:
And thou, O houſe of Iſrael,
looke thou him feare and dread.
24 For hee deſpyſeth not the poore:
hee turneth not awry
His countenance, when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Amongſt the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keepe my promiſe made,
for ſetting foorth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eate, and bee ſuffiſed,
and thoſe that doe their dever
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name:
their hearts ſhall liue for ever.

27 All coaſts of earth ſhal praiſe the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The Heathen folke ſhall worſſhip him,
before his bleſſed Face.
28 The Kingdome of the Heathen folke
the Lord ſhall haue therefore:
And hee ſhall bee their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feede, and taſte alſo;
And in his preſence worſſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall goe downe to duſt,
of life by him muſt taſte.
My ſeede ſhall ſerue and prayſe his Name,
while anie world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeede ſhall plainlie ſhew to them
that ſhall bee borne hereafter,
His iuſtice, and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his workes of wonder.

PSALME XXIII.

THE Lord is onlie my ſuppoſt,
and he that doth mee feede:
How can I then lacke anie thing,
whereof I ſtand in neede?
2 Hee doth mee folde in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after driues mee to the ſtreames,
which run moſt pleaſantlie.

And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth hee mee home take;

Conducting mee in his right pathes,
even for his owne Names ſake.
4 And though I were eē at deaths doore:
yet would I feare none ill:
For by thy rod and ſhepheards crooke,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richlie deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt mine head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth over-flow.
6 And finallie, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall mee defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

PSALME XXIV.

TO God the Earth doth appertaine,
with all things great and ſmall:
The world alſo is his Demaine,
with the inᵈwellers all.
2 For hee hath founded it full faſt,
aboue the ſalt ſea ſtrand:
And ſtabliſht it t'abide and laſt,
and on the floods to ſtand.

3 Now who is hee that ſhall vp goe,
into Gods holie hill?
And in his holie place alſo
who ſhall continue ſtill?
4 The man whoſe handes no wrong haue wrought,
whoſe heart is pure & neat:
Whoſe minde for vanities not ſought,
nor ſworne hath with deceit.

5 Hee that is ſuch, the Lord will ſend
his bleſſings him vpon:
And Righteouſneſſe vnto him lend
ſhall God, his ſalvation.
6 This is the ſtocke, and offrings eke,
of thoſe that ſearch for thee:
Of them, O Lord, that thy face ſeeke,
and true Iſraelites bee.

7 Exalt your heads, yee gates, on hie;
yee doores that laſt for aye,
Bee lift, ſo the King of Glorie
ſhall through you make his way.
8 Who is this King ſo glorious?
the ſtrong and mightie Lord:
Even hee that is victorious,
in Battell tryde by ſword.

9 Exalt your heads, yee Gates, on hie;
yee doores that laſt for aye,
Bee lift, ſo the King of Glorie
ſhall through you make his way.
Who is this glorious King? I ſay,
the Lord of Hoaſts, moſt hie:
Even hee is King, and ſhall bee aye,
of everlaſting Glorie.

PSALME XXV.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt iuſt;
Now ſuffer mee to take no ſhame,
for in thee doe I truſt.
2 Let not my foes reioyce,

nor make a scorne of mee:
And let them not bee overthrowne
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
vvhich harme them vvrongfullie:
Therefore thy paths, and thy right vvayes,
vnto mee, *Lord*, descrie.
4 Direct mee in thy trueth,
and teach mee, I thee pray;
Thou art my God and saviour,
on thee I vvayte alway.

5 Thy mercies manyfolde
I pray thee, *Lord*, remember:
And eke thy pittie plentifull,
for they haue beene for ever.
Remember not the faults
and frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I haue beene of thy trueth.

6 Nor after my deserts
let mee thy mercie finde:
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord, haue mee in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full sweete,
his trueth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord vvill sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.

8 The humble hee vvill teach
his precepts for to keepe:
Hee vvill direct in all his vvayes
the lowlie and the meeke.
9 For all the vvayes of God
are trueth and mercie both,
To them that keepe his Testament,
the vvitnesse of his trueth.

10 Now for thine holie Name,
O *Lord*, I thee intreat,
To grant mee pardon for my sinne,
for it is vvondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the *Lord* vvill him direct
To leade his life in such a vvay
as hee doth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seede, and his posteritie,
inherite shall the land.
13 All those that feare the *Lord*
know his secret intent:
And vnto them hee doth declare
his vvill and testament.

14 Mine eyes, and eke mine heart,
to him I vvill advance,
That pluckt my feete out of the snare
of sinne and ignorance.
15 With mercie mee beholde,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart
are multiplyde indeede:
Bring mee out of this miserie,
necessitie, and neede.
17 Beholde my povertie,
mine anguish, and my paine:
Remit my sinne, and mine offence,
and make mee cleane againe.

18 O *Lord*, beholde my foes,
how they doe still increase:
Persuing mee vvith deadlie hate,
that saine vvould line in peace.
19 Preserue and keepe my soule,
and eke deliver mee:
And let mee not bee overthrowne,
because *I* trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureuesse
mee from mine enemies shende,
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldst mee defende.
21 Deliver, *Lord*, thy folke,
and sende them some relieue:
(I meane, thy chosen Israell)
from all their paine and griefe.

PSALME XXVI.

LOrd, bee my Iudge: for loe, my vv
is vpright, iust, and plaine.
In God my trust hath beene for ay
vvho shall mee still sustaine.
2 Proone me, O Lord, try thou my tei
mine heart examine eke:
3 Sith in my sight thy grace remaine
thy trueth I sue and seeke.

4 I had no vvill to haunt, or vse
vvith men vvhose vvorks are vai
The companie I did refuse
of the deceitfull traine.
5 I much abhord the vvicked sorte
their deedes I did despyse:
To them *I* vvould not once resorte
vvhich hurtfull thinges devyse.

6 Mine hands I vvash, and doe proce
in vvorks that are vpright:
Then to thine Altar I make spree
to offer there in sight.
7 That I may speake & preach the p
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how vvondrous v
thou hast beene good to mee.

8 O Lord, thine house *I* loue most de
to mee it doth excell:
I haue delight, and vvould bee ne
vvhereas thy grace doth dvvell
9 Oh! gather not my soule with
to sinne that bende their vvill
Nor yet my life amongst those men
that thirst much blood to spill;

10 VVhose hands are heapt, & stuffed
of fraude, deceit, and guile:
And their right hand for brybes doth

and plucke with wrench and wyle.
11 But I in Righteouſneſſe intende
my time and dayes to ſerue.
Haue mercie, Lord, and mee defende,
ſo that I doe not ſwerue.

12 My foot is ſtayde gaynſt all eſſayes:
it ſtandeth well and right:
Therefore, O God, thee will ỹ prayſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

PSALME XXVII.

THe Lord my light and health will be:
For what then ſhould I be diſmayde?
My ſtrength and lyfe alſo is Hee:
Of whom then ſhould I bee afrayde?
2 When that my foes (men vile & vaine)
Approached neare, my fleſh to eate,
They ſtumbled in the ſelfe-ſame traine
Which they for mee layde by deceit.

3 Againſt me though there pitch an hoſte,
Mine heart from feare yet farre it is:
Though warres be raiſed with greate boaſt,
Yet will ỹ ſurelie truſt in this.
4 One thing I haue the Lord beſought,
That I may in his houſe ſtill dwell,
To ſee his beautie, paſſing thought,
His Temple eke, which doth excell.

5 For in the tyme of troubles great,
His Tabernacle ſhall mee hyde:
His ſecret tents ſhall bee my ſeat
And on a Rocke I ſhall abyde.
6 And now mine head lift vp will hee,
Aboue my foes, which worke ſuch fraud:
With ſacrifice and offringes free,
Within his Tents I will him laude.

7 My voyce, O Lord, let it take place:
With mercie heare mee when I cry.
8 When thou didſt ſay, Seeke ye my face:
With full conſent, Loe, heere, ſayd I.
9 Hide not thy face, therefore, me froe,
Nor in thy wrath thy ſervant ſpill.
Thou haſt mee helpt: then leaue not ſo:
O God of health, helpe thou mee ſtill.

10 Although my parentes mee forſake,
The Lord yet will mee rayſe and ſtay.
My foes ſet ſnares mee in to take:
But, Lord, leade me in thy right way.
11 Vnto mine adverſaries juſt,
Lord, giue me not, in any wyſe:
For witneſſe falſe, with wordes vniuſt,
They ſeeke againſt mee to devyſe.

12 I ſhould waxe faint, & ſore diſmaid,
But that I did beleiue to ſee
Gods goodneſſe in that Land diſplayde,
Whereas his faythfull ſervaunts bee.
13 Hope in the Lord, & be thou ſtrong:
Hee comfort will thine heart indeede.
Truſt in the Lord, and thinke not long,
For hee will ſurelie come with ſpeede.

PSALME XXVIII.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength & ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crane;

Neglect mee not, leſt I bee lyke
to them which goe to graue.
2 The voyce of thy ſuppliant heare,
that vnto thee doth cry:
When I lift vp mine hands vnto
thine holie Arke moſt hie.

3 Repute mee not amongſt the ſorte
of wicked and pervert,
That ſpeak right fayre vnto their friends,
and thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their handie-worke,
as they deſerue indeede;
And after their inventions,
let them receiue their meede.

5 For they regarde nothing Gods workes,
his lawes, nor yet his lore:
Therefore will hee them, and their ſeede,
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cauſe haue I!
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaynt,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 Hee is my ſhield and fortitude;
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
Mine hope, mine helpe, mine hearts relieſe;
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 Hee is our ſtrength, and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt.
The health, and the ſalvation,
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people, and thine heritage.
Lord, bleſſe, guide, and preſerue:
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerue.

PSALME XXIX.

GIue to the Lord, ye Potentates;
yee rulers of the world,
Giue yee all prayſe, honour, and ſtrength,
vnto the living Lord.
2 Giue glorie to his holie Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Maieſtie,
within his holie Throne.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe.
Hee doth prepare the thunder claps,
and governes all the ſeas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mightie in effect,
and much magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rent and breake
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Lebanus,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leape, lyke as a calfe,
or elſe the Vnicorne.
Not onlie trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voyce divideth flames of fire,
and ſhakes the Wildernesſe:
8 It makes the Deſert quake for feare,
that called is Cadeſh.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calue,
and makes the Covert playne.
Then in his Temple everie man
his glorie doth proclayme.

10 The Lord was ſet aboue the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall hee reigne as Lord and King,
for ever, and for aye.
11 The Lord will giue his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folke,
with ever-laſting peace.

PSALME XXX.

I Will laude & praiſe, with heart & voyce,
O Lord, I giue to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes reioyce,
but haſt exalted mee.
2 O Lord, my God, to thee I cryde,
in all my payne and griefe:
Thou gaveſt eare, and didſt provyde,
to eaſe mee with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd backe
my ſoule, from hell to ſaue.
Thou didſt reuiue, whē ſtrength did lacke,
and kepſt mee from the graue.
4 Sing prayſe, ye Saincts, that prooue & ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memorie of his Maieſtie
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlacke againe:
But in his favour, and his grace,
alwayes doth lyfe remayne.
Though grips of griefe, and pangnes full ſore,
ſhall lodge with me all night;
The Lord to ioye ſhall vs reſtore,
before the day bee light.

6 When I enioyde the worlde at will,
thus would I boaſte, and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadſt ſent mee ſtrength and ayde:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my mynde was ſore diſmayde.

8 Wherefore againe yet will I cry
to thee, O Lord of might.
My God, with plaints I did apply
and prayde both day and night.
9 What gayne is in my blood, ſayde I,
if Death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy Maieſtie,
or yet thy trueth doth prayſe?

10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pittie take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Doe not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.

11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe and woe
vnto a chearfull voyce:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me from,
and mad'ſt mee to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule vnceſſantly
ſhall ſing vnto thee prayſe,
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
giue laude and thanks alwayes.

PSALME XXXI.

IN Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame.
As thou art iuſt deliver mee,
and ſet mee quyte from blame.
2 Heare mee, O Lord, and that anone:
to helpe mee make good ſpeede.
Bee thou my rocke, and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in tyme of neede.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tryde,
thou art my fort and tower.
For thy Names ſake bee thou my guide,
and leade mee in thy power.
4 Plucke foorth my feet, & break the ſnare
which they for mee haue layde.
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is in thy might and ayde.

5 Into thine hands, Lord, I commit
my ſprite, which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God, moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not parte
from thinges to bee abhorde:
When they on tryfles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie ioye,
I ſee it doth excell.
Thou ſeeſt when ought would mee annoy,
and knowſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left mee in their hand,
that would mee over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet mee out of band,
to walke abroade at large.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth mee aſſayle,
ſome pittie on mee take.
Mine eyes wax dim, my might doth fayle,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My lyfe is worne with griefe and payne,
my yeares are gone and paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſte,

11 Amongſt my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmayde:
My Neighbours, and my Kinſmen borne
to ſee mee are afrayde.
12 As men once dead, are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in mee they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mynde did fray:

How they conſpyrde, and went about
to take my lyfe away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for ayde,
not to bee over-trod:
For I confeſſe, and ſtill haue ſayde,
Thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my lyfe and age,
O Lord, is in thine hand:
Defende mee from the wrathfull rage
of them that mee withſtand.
16 To mee, thy ſervant, Lord, expreſſe,
and ſhew thy ioyfull face:
And ſaue mee, Lord, for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercie, and thy grace.

17 Lord, let mee not bee put to blame,
for vnto thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their ſhame,
and in the graue to fall
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lyes:
And cruellie with pryde and ſpight,
againſt the iuſt devyſe.

19 Oh, how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
layde vp, and done for them
That feare and truſt in thee, before
the ſonnes of mortall men!
20 Thy preſence doth them fence & guide,
from all prowde brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou doeſt them hyde,
from all the ſtryfe of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord, who hath declar'd
on mee his grace ſo ſtarke;
Mee to defende with watch and warde,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Though in mine haſte & griefe ſaide I,
Loe, ſee, I am reiect:
Yet, LORD, on thee when I did cry,
my plaint thou didſt accept.

23 Yee Sainctes, loue yee the Lord, I ſay,
the faythfull hee doth guide:
And to the prowde hee will repay,
according to their pryde.
24 Be ſtrong, & God ſhal ſtay your heart;
bee bolde, yee that are iuſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith yee on him doe truſt.

PSALME XXXII.

THé Man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And hee whoſe ſinne and wretchedneſſe
is hid, and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is hee to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraude is found therein.

3 For whiles that I kept cloſe my ſinne,
by ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did weare and waſte away,
with daylie moane and plaint.
4 For night and day thine hand on mee
ſo grievous was and ſmart,

That all my blood and humours moyſt,
to dryneſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſinnes diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt mee forgiue,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray, therefore,
and ſeeke thee in due tyme:
So that the floods of waters great,
ſhall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſitie
doe compaſſe mee about,
Thou art my refuge, and my ioye,
and thou doeſt rid mee out.
8 Come hither, and I ſhall thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
And will thee guide, as I my ſelfe
haue learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Bee not ſo rude, and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule;
Whoſe mouth without a raigne, or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manyfolde
ſorrowes and griefe ſuſtayne.
But vnto him that [illegible]
His goodneſſe ſhall remayne.

11 Bee merrie, therefore, in the Lord,
yee iuſt, lift vp your voyce.
And yee of pure and perfect heart,
bee glad, and eke reioyce.

PSALME XXXIII.

MEE Righteous, in the Lord reioycee
it is a ſeemlie ſight,
That vpright men, with thankfull voyce,
ſhould prayſe the God of Might.
2 Prayſe ye the Lord, with harpe and ſong,
in Pſalmes, and pleaſaut thinges,
With lute, and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtringes.

3 Sing to the Lord a Song moſt new,
with courage giue him prayſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works, and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement, equitie, and right,
hee hath a right good will:
And with his gifts hee doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their Hoaſtes and powers everie one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathred hath hee
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them, in the depth to bee,
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth, both leaſt and moſte,
feare God, and kepe his law.
Yee that inhabite in [illegible] coaſte,
dread him, and ſtand in awe.

9 What hee commanded, wrought it was,
at once, with present speede.
What hee doth will, is brought to passe,
with full effect indeede.

10 The counsels of the nations rude,
the *Lord* doth driue to nought.
Hee doth defeat the multitude,
of their deuyse and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still:
they never slacke, nor swage:
The motions of his mynde and will
take place in everie age.

12 And blest are they, to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom hee doth choose of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven doth cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Considring from his seat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wroght
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For hee alone doth know the thought
and working of [illegible]
A king that trusteth in his hoaste,
shall not prevayle at length.
The man that of his might doth boaste,
shall fall, for all his strength.

17 The troups of horsemen eke shal fayle,
their sturdie steeds shall sterue:
The strength of horse shall not prevayle,
the tyder to preserue.
18 But, lo, the eyes of God intende,
and watch to ayde the iust:
With such as feare him to offende,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That hee of death, and all distresse,
may set their soules from dread.
And if that dearth the land oppresse,
in hunger them to feede.
20 VVherefore our soule doth still depend
on God, our strength and stay.
Hee is the shield, vs to defende,
and dryue all dartes away.

21 Our soule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why? in his most holie Name
wee hope, and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still present with vs bee.
As wee alwayes with one accord,
doe onelie trust in thee.

PSALME XXXIV.

I Will giue laude and honour both,
vnto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
shall speake vnto his prayse.
2 I doe delight to laude thee, LORD,
in soule, and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare, and [illegible]

3 Therefore see that yee magnifie
with mee the living LORD:
And let vs now exalt his Name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the LORD
hee answer'd mee againe:
And mee relieu'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they bee that him beholde,
shall see his light most cleare:
Their countenance shall not bee dasht,
they neede it not to feare.
6 This sillie wretch for some reliefe,
vnto the LORD did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the LORD doth pitch
his tents in everie place,
To saue all such as feare the LORD,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste, and consider well, therefore,
that GOD is good and iust:
O happie man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.

9 Feare yee the LORD, his holie ones
aboue all earthlie thing:
For they that lone the living LORD,
are sure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lyons shall bee hunger-bit,
and pynde with famine much:
But as for them that feare the LORD
no lacke shall bee to such.

11 Come neare, therfore, my children dear,
and to my wordes giue eare:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how yee the LORD shall feare.
12 Who is that man that would liue long,
and leade a blessed lyfe?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and stryfe.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godlie deede.
Inquire for Peace and quyetnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of GOD aboue
vpon the iust are bent:
His eares lykewyse doe heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne, & bend his browes
vpon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memorie
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the iust doe call and cry,
the LORD doth heare them so,
That out of paine and miserie,
foorth-with hee lets them goe.

18 The LORD is kind, & straight at hand,
to such as bee contrite:
Hee saues also the sorrowfull,

the meeke, and poore in ſprite.
19 Full manie bee the miſeries
that Righteous men doe ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the LORD doth them deliver.

20 The LORD doth ſo preſerue and keepe
his verie bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh, or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which hee himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the Righteous Man
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that ſerue the liuing LORD,
the LORD doth ſaue them ſound:
And who ſo puts their truſt in him,
Nothing ſhall them confound.

PSALME XXXV.

LORD, plead my cauſe againſt my foes:
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeeke with mee to fight.
2 Lay hand, my GOD, vpon thy ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand vp for mee, and fight the field,
to helpe mee from diſtreſſe.

3 Bring foorth the ſpeare, & ſtop the way
mine enemies to withſtand.
Then, LORD, vnto my ſoule thus ſay,
I am thine helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke & blame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne backe, & flee with ſhame,
that thinke to worke mee ill.

5 Let them bee ſcattred all abroad:
as Chaffe let them bee toſt:
And by the Angell of our GOD,
diſperſt, deſtroyde, and loſt.
6 Let all their wayes bee voyde of light,
and ſlipprie, lyke to fall:
And ſende thine Angell, with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they haue
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe haue digd a Caue,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they thiuk leaſt, & haue no care,
O LORD, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 Then ſhal my ſoule, mine heart, & voyce,
in GOD haue ioye and wealth:
That in the LORD I may reioyce,
and in his ſaving health
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake, & ſay,
my partes ſhall all agree:
O Lord, though they doe ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

11 That doeſt defend the weake from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And ridſt the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoyle, and doe them wrong.
12 Againſt mee cruell men did ryſe,
to witneſſe thinges vntrue:
And to accuſe mee did deuyſe,
of that I never knew.

13 And where to them I beare good will,
they quyte mee with diſdayne:
For their intent was for to ſpill,
and bring my ſoule to payne.
14 Yet I whē they were ſick, took thought,
and clad my ſelfe in ſacke.
With faſting I my ſelfe low brought:
to pray I was not ſlacke.

15 As to my friend, and brother deare,
I did my ſelfe behaue:
And as one making wofull cheare
about his mothers graue.
16 But in my troubles they did ioye,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abiect ſlaues at mee did toy,
with mockes and cheekes full ſtout.

17 The bellie-gods, and flattring traine,
at feaſts did mee deryde:
They gnaſht their teeth, with great diſdain,
and wryde their mouth aſyde.
18 Lord, whē wilt thou amend this geare?
why doeſt thou ſtay, and panſe?
Oh, rid, my ſoule, repleat with feare,
out of theſe lyons clawes.

19 So then will I giue thankes to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:
And where in preaſſe the people bee,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on mee,
which hate mee for no fault:
Nor yet to winke, or turne their eye,
that cauſeleſſe mee aſſault.

21 Of peace no word they thinke, or ſay:
their talke is all vntrue.
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all ſuch as peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at mee:
they gape, they laugh, they flyre:
Well well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that wee deſire.

23 But, LORD, thou ſeeſt what wayes they
ceaſe not this geare to mend: (take,
Bee not farre off, nor mee forſake,
as men that fayle their friend.
Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad:
defende mee in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my LORD, my GOD,
and ayde mee with thy might.

24 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my LORD GOD, ſet mee free:

And let not them their pryde expreſſe,
nor triumph over mee.
25 Let not their hearts reioyce, and cry,
There, there, this geare goes trim:
Nor giue them cauſe to ſay on hye,
Wee haue our will on him.

26 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame,
that ioye when *I* doe mourne:
And pay them home with ſpight & blame,
that brag at mee with ſcorne.
27 Let them bee glad, and eke reioyce,
which loue mine vpright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce,
ſhall prayſe the LORD, and ſay;

Great is the LORD, and doeth excell,
for why? Hee doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well:
that is his pleaſant ſight.
28 Wherefore my tongue *ſ* will apply
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Vnto the LORD, my GOD, will *I*
ſing laude and prayſe alwayes.

PSALME XXXVI.

THe wicked deeds of the ill man
Vnto mine heart doth witneſſe plain,
That feare of GOD in him is none:
2 Though he himſelfe wold flatter fain,
His wickedneſſe is iudg'd, and knowne.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,
With ignorance hee is repleat:
And to doe good hee hath no will.
4 *In* bed hee doth for miſchiefe wait,
Full bent to ſeeke the way moſt ill.

5 Thy mercies, LORD, to heaven reach;
Thy faythfulneſſe the clouds doe preach:
6 Thy righteouſneſſe as mountains *huge*:
Thy iudgements deepe no tong can teach:
To man and beaſt thou art refuge.

7 O GOD, how great thy mercies bee!
The ſoones of men doe truſt in thee.
8 With thee they ſhall bee fulfie fed:
And thou wilt giue them drinke full free,
Of pleaſant Rivers, largelie ſpred.

9 The Well of Lyfe is thine by Right,
Thy brightneſſe doth giue vs our *Light*:
10 Thy favour, LORD, to ſuch extende,
As knowledge thee with heart vpright:
Thy Righteouſneſſe to ſuch men lende.

11 Let not the prowd, O LORD, prevaile,
Nor vaine mens power make me to quail:
But, loe, they fayle in their deviſe:
They miſchiefe worke with tooth & naile,
And fall, but can by no meanes ryſe.

PSALME XXXVII.

2 For as green Graſſe, & flowriſhing Herbs
are cut, and wither away;
So ſhall their great Proſperitie
ſoone paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou, therefore, in GOD alone,
to doe well giue thy mynde:
So ſhalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there ſure Food ſhalt finde.
4 *In* GOD ſet all thine hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt haue,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the World,
thou needſt it not to craue.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe, and thine affaires,
on GOD, with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th'effect both ſure and iuſt.
6 Thy perfect life, and godlie Name,
hee will cleare, as the light:
So that the Sunne, even at Noone dayes,
ſhall not ſhyne halfe ſo bright.

7 Bee ſtill, therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on GOD ſee thou wayte then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewde and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envye, and hate,
at leaſt in any wyſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoyde and flee,
and follow not their guyſe.

9 For everie wicked man will GOD
deſtroy, both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him, are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, & thou ſhalt ſee,
no more the wicked traine:
No, not ſo much as houſe, or place,
where once hee did remaine.

11 But mercifull, and humble men,
enioy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall reioyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the iuſt conſpire.
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
who doe his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughes them to ſcorne:
For why? he ſeeth their terme approch,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked hath their ſword outdrawn,
their bow eke bane they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall peirce their
which was to kill the iuſt: (hearts,
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake in thivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the iuſt mans poore eſtate,
is better a great deale more,
Than all theſe lewde and worldlie mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore,

For bee their power never so strong,
GOD will it overthrow:
Where contrarie hee doth preserue
the humble Men and Low
8 Hee sees, by His great Prouidence,
the Good Mens Trade and Way:
And will giue them Inheritance,
which never shall decay.

9 They shall not bee discouraged,
when some are hard bested:
When others shall bee hunger-bit,
they shall bee clad and fed.
10 For whosoever wicked is,
and Enemies to the LORD,
Shall quail, yea, melt, euē as lambs grease,
or smoake that flyes abroad.

21 Beholde, the Wicked borrowes much,
and never payes againe:
Whereas the Iust by Liberall Gifts,
makes many glad and fayne.
22 For they whom GOD doth blesse, shall
the Land for Heritage: (haue
And they whome Hee doth curse likewise,
shall Perish in his Rage.

23 The Lord the iust mans ways doth guid
and giues him good successe:
To everie thing hee takes in hand,
bee sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that hee fall, yet is hee sure,
not vtterlie to quaile,
Because GOD stretcheth out his hand
at neede, and doth not fayle.

25 I haue beene young, and now am olde,
yet did I never see
The iust man left, or else his seede
to beg for miserie.
26 But giues alwayes most liberallie,
and lends whereas is neede:
His children and posteritie
receiue of GOD their meede.

27 Flie vice, therefore, and wickednesse,
and vertue doe embrace:
So GOD shall grant thee long to haue
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For GOD so loveth equitie,
and shewes to his such grace,
That hee preserveth them alway,
but stroyes the wicked race:

29 VVhereas the good, and godlie men,
inherite shall the Land:
Having as Lords all things therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The iust mans mouth doth ever speake
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with trueth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the Law of GOD
his LORD doth still abyde:
So that where ever hee goes or walks,
his foot can never slyde.

32 The wicked lyke a rauening wolfe,
the iust man doth beset:
By all meanes seeking him to kill,
if hee fall in his net.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet GOD would succour sende.
Though men against him sentence giue,
GOD would him yet defende.
34 VVait thou on GOD, & keep his way:
hee shall preserue thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroyde these wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I seene most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flowrishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell Tree.
36 But suddenlie hee past away:
and loe, hee was quite gone.
Then I him sought, but could scarce finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Marke, and beholde, the perfect man,
how GOD doth him encrease:
For the iust man shall haue at length
great ioye, with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressours, woe to them,
destroyde they shall all bee.
GOD will cut off their budding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the iust
doth come from GOD aboue:
VVho in their trouble send them ayde,
of his meere grace and loue.
40 GOD doth them helpe, saue, & deliver,
from lewde men and vniust:
And still will saue them whilst that they
in him doe put their trust.

PSALME XXXVIII.

PVt mee not to rebuke, O LORD,
when kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy furie mee correct,
O LORD, I thee desire.
2 For loe, on me, poore wretch, haue light
thine arrowes sharpe and keene:
And on my backe thine heavie hand
to lye may well bee seene:

3 Sith thou art angrie, LORD, therefore,
none health my flesh is in:
Nor in my bones rest, lesse or more,
by reason of my sinne.
4 For loe, my wicked doings, LORD,
aboue mine head are gone:
A greater loade than I can beare;
they lye mee sore vpon.

5 My wounds so stinke, and festred are,
as loathsome is to see:
VVhich all heogh mine owne foolishnesse
betydeth vnto mee.
6 I am bowde downe, and crookt ful sore,
through this my great distresse:
That I passe over all the day,
with plaints, and heavinesse.

7 For why? with raging heat throughout
my loynes are whole repleat:
And in my flesh no part at all
is sound, or yet compleat.
8 So weake and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke so sore;
That even for verie griefe of heart,
I am compeld to roare.

9 My whole requests, my sighs also,
are open in thy sight:
10 Mine heart doth pant, my strength hath
mine eyes haue lost their light. (fayld,
11 My Lovers, and my wonted Friends,
flee this my plague and griefe:
My Kinsfolke they aloofe doe stand,
and shew mee no reliefe.

12 They that did seeke my lyfe, laid snares;
and they that sought the way
To doe me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on treason all the day.
13 But as a deafe man I became,
that could not heare at all:
And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth, to speake withall.

14 Even as the man both deafe & dumbe,
that answeres not againe
When he reprooved is, such lyke
am I become certaine.
15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope
I wayte, and doe attende.
Thou wilt me heare, my Lord, my God,
and succour to me sende.

16 Heare me in time, sayd I, lest that
my foes should me despyse:
Reioycing when they see me slip,
who then against me ryse.
17 For loe, I am alreadie brought
to halt, most shamefullie:
And ever present me before,
is my great miserie.

18 For whiles that I my wickednesse
in humble wyse confesse,
And while I for my sinfull deeds
my sorrow doe expresse,
19 My foes doe still remayne aliue,
and mightie are also:
And they that hate me wrongfullie,
in number hudgelie grow.

20 They are mine adversaries eke,
who ill for good repay:
Because I follow with mine heart,
and ensue goodnesse aye.
21 Forsake me not, therefore, O Lord:
be not farre off away.
With speed make haste vnto mine helpe,
O God, mine health and stay.

PSALME XXXIX.

I Sayd, I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I should goe wrong;
I will take heed all times, that I
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keepe fast
my mouth with force and might;
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
Mine heart waxt hote within my breast,
with musing thought, and doubt,
Which did increase, and stirre the fire
At last these words braste out;

4 Lord, number out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not past:
So that I may be certified
how long my life shall last.
5 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span.
Mine age is nothing vnto thee:
so vaine is everie man.

6 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enioy.
7 Now, Lord, sith things this way do stand,
what helpe doe I desire? (frame
Of trueth mine hope doth hang on thee:
I nothing else require.

8 From all the sinnes that I haue done,
Lord, quite me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing vnderstand.
9 I should haue bene as dumbe, and to
complaine, my lips not moue,
Because I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.

10 Lord, take from mee thy scourge and
I can them not withstand: (plague
For I consume, and pyne, with feare
of thy most heavie hand.
11 When thou for sinne doest man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloath that moths haue fret;
so vaine a thing is man.

12 Lord, heare my suite, & giue good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I soiourne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
Oh, spare a little; giue me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I goe away from hence,
and shall be seene no more.

PSALME XL.

I Waited long, and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deepe,
out of the myre and clay:

ad on a Rocke he set my feete,
and he did guide my way.

To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
ad sing new songs and thanks alwayes,
vnto the Lord our God.
When all the folke these thinges shall
as people much afraid; (see,
hen they vnto the Lord will flee,
and trust vpon his aide.

bleſt is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
hat with the prowde doth take no part,
nor such as lie and feigne.
For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse farre doe passe:
hy favour towards vs exceeds
all things that ever was.

When I intend, and doe devise,
thy works abroad to show;
o such a Reckoning they doe rise,
thereof none ende I know.
amt offrings thou didst not desire,
(mine ears well vnderstand:)
or sacrifice for sinne with fire,
thou didst at all demand.

But then, said I; Beholde, and looke,
I come, O Lord, to thee:
or in the volume of thy booke
thus is it writ of me;
That I, O God, with my whole minde,
thy will to doe like well:
or in mine heart thy law I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.

Thy Iustice, and thy Righteousnesse,
in great Resortes I tell:
holde, my tongue no time shall cease,
O Lord, thou knowst full well.
I haue not hid within my brest
thy goodnesse, as by stealth:
ut I declare, and haue expresst,
thy trueth and saving health.

kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
he truth that in thy trueth I finde
to all the Church I show.
Thy tender mercie, Lord, from me
Withdraw thou not away:
at let thy loue and veritie
preserue me still for aye.

For I with mischiefs manie one,
am sore beset about:
y sinnes such holde haue tane me on,
I cannot once looke out.
ea, they in number farre exceede
the haires vpon mine head:
o that mine heart doth faint for dread,
that I almost am dead.

13 With speed send helpe, and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require.
Make haste with aide to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.
14 Let them sustaine Rebuke and shame,
that seeke my soule to spill.
Driue backe my foes, and them defame
that wish and would me ill.

15 For their ill feats doe them destroy
that would deface my Name;
Which at me thus doe raile and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.
16 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth,
that seeke to thee alwayes:
That such as loue thy saving health
may say, To GOD be praise.

17 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppresst, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.
For why? Thou art mine hope and trust,
my Refuge, helpe, and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art iust,
with me no time delay.

PSALME XLI.

THE Man is bleſt, that carefull is
the needie to consider:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happie in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed, when he lyes sicke,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turne to health,
his sickenesse, and his sore.
4 Then in my sicknesse thus say I,
Haue mercie, Lord, on me;
And heale my soule, which is full woe
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say;
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they aske if I doe well:
But in their hearts mischiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches, how to trap
me with some mortall harme.
8 Some grievous sinne hath brought him to
this sickneſſe, say they plaine:
He is so low, that without doubt,
rise can he not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did vse deceit;

Who

Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laide wayte.
10 Haue mercy, *Lord*, on me, therefore,
and let me be preſerued:
That *I* may render vnto them
the things they haue deſerued.

11 By this *I* know aſſuredlie
to bee beloved of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cauſe
to triumph over me;
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſignd,
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be prayſed evermore.
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay:
even ſo be it therefore.

PSALME XLII.

LYKE as the Hart doth breath & bray,
the Well-ſprings to obtaine;
So doth my Soule deſire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, & wold draw near
the living God of Might.
Oh, when ſhall I come, and appeare,
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſte,
which from mine eyes doe ſlyde:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
Where is now God, thy guide?
4 Alace, what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therefore, my ſoule, as at pits brinke,
is moſt heavie and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
well furniſht with my traine:
Vnto thy Temple was our way,
with ſongs, and hearts moſt faine.
5 *My* ſoule, why art thou ſad alwayes,
and freteſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to prayſe
I holde it ever beſt.

By him *I* haue ſuccour at neede,
againſt all paine and griefe:
Hee is my God, which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſende reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me, Lord,
doth faint to thinke vpon
The Land of *Iorden*, and record
the little hill Hermon.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as Clouds burſt out their voyce:
The Floods of evils that doe fall,
run over me with noyce.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and helpe at all aſſayes:
Likewiſe by night did not ceaſe
the living God, to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence;
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my Rocke, and my defence.
Why doe I then in penſiuenеſſe,
hanging the head, thus walke?
While that mine enemies mee oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce mine inward p
with pangues to be abhord:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hea
Where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So ſoone why doeſt thou faint, & qu
my ſoule, with paines oppreſt?
With thoghtes why doeſt thy ſelfe aſſ
ſo ſore within my breſt?

Truſt in the Lord, thy God, alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To giue him thanks, with lande & pr
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSALME XLIII.

IVDGE & revenge my cauſe, O L
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God
why putſt thou mee thee froe?
And why walke *I* ſo heavilie,
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy tru
and leade me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thine hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the Altar goe
of GOD, my ioy and cheare:
And on mine harpe giue thanks to the
O God, my God, moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule
and freteſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to prayſe,
I holde it alwayes beſt.
By him I haue deliverance,
againſt all paines and griefe:
He is the God which doth alwayes
at neede ſende me reliefe.

PSALME XLIV.

WE eares haue heard our fathers
and reverentlie record,
The wondrous works that thou haſt d
in alder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles o
and ſtrowdſt them with ſtrong ha
Planting our Fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their lande.

3 They conquered not by ſword,
the land of thy beheeſt: (ſt. en
But by thine hand, thine arme, and gr
becauſe thou lovedſt them beſt
4 Thou art my King O God, that help
Iacob in ſundrie wyſe.

5 Led with thy power, wee threw downe
as did against vs riſe. (ſuch

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword;
they could not ſaue me ſound.
7 Thou kepſt vs from our enemies rage;
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee, our God,
and praiſe thine holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaueſt vs to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt vs flee before our foes,
and ſo were ouer trod:
Our enemies ſpoylde & robde our goods,
when we were ſparſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt vs giuen to our foes,
as ſheepe for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen everie where,
ſcattred we doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſolde like ſtraes,
and as a thing of nought:
For profite none thou had'ſt thereby;
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of vs a laughing ſtocke:
And thoſe that round about vs dwell,
at vs doe grin and mocke.

14 Thus wee ſerue for none other vſe,
but for a common talke:
They mock, they ſcorn, & nod their heads,
where euer we goe or walke.
15 I am aſhamde continually,
to heare thoſe wicked men;
ſo, I ſo bluſh, that all my face
with red is couered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſladerous words,
ſuch falſe reports, and lies,
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings, and their eyes.
17 For all this, we forget not thee,
nor yet thy couenant breake:
18 We turn not back our hearts frō thee;
nor yet thy pathes forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod vs downe to duſt,
where dennes of dragons bee:
And couered vs with ſhade of death,
and great aduerſitie.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and helpe of Idoles ſought,
21 Wold not God thē haue tryd this out?
for he doth knowe our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are wee ſlaine thus:
As ſheepe vnto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with vs.
23 Vp, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leaue vs not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doeſt forget our thrall?

25 For downe to duſt our ſoule is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our bellie, like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleaues faſt.
26 Riſe vp, therefore, for our defence,
and helpe vs, Lord, at neede:
We thee beſeech, for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue vs with ſpeede.

PSALME XLV.

MINE heart doth take in hand,
ſome godlie Song to ſing:
The prayſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
My tongue ſhall bee as quicke
his honour to indyte,
As is the Pen of any Scribe,
that vſeth faſt to wryte.

2 O faireſt of all Men!
thy ſpeach is pleaſant pure:
For God hath blotted thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
3 Abant thee girde thy Sword,
thou mightie prince of fame:
Which is the glorie and renowne,
and honour of thy Name.

4 Goe forth with proſperous ſpeede,
in meekneſſe, truethe, and righte:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct,
in works of dreadfull might.
5 Thy ſhafts are ſharpe, O King,
to pierce thy foes hearts all:
Therefore ſhall nations thee obey,
and at thy feete downe fall.

6 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine:
Becauſe the ſceptre of thy realme,
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
7 Thou righteouſneſſe doeſt loue,
and wickednеſſe deteſt;
Becauſe God hath anointed thee,
with ioy aboue the reſt.

8 Of Myrrhe and Caſſia,
thy cloaths moſt ſweet ſmell had,
When thou didſt from thy palace paſſe,
where they had made thee glad.
9 Amongſt the ladies are
kings daughters right demure:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand,
arrayde in gold moſt pure.

10 O daughter, take good heede:
incline, and giue good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
11 So ſhall the King deſire
thy beautie excellent:
He is thy Lord, therefore ſalt thou
to honour him be bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,

And all the wealthie of the land,
shall make their sute to thee.
13 The daughter of the king
is glorious to beholde:
Within her chamber she doth sit,
deckt vp in broydred golde.

14 In robes by Needle wrought,
with manie pleasant thing:
And virgins faire on her to wait,
she commeth to the king.
15 They shall be brought with ioy,
and mirth on everie side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of parents left,
O queene, the case so stands,
Thou shalt haue sons, whom thou maist set
as princes in all lands.
17 Wherefore thine holie Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall giue thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

PSALME XLVI.

THE Lord is our defence and aide,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe were much dismaid,
wee found his helpe at band.
2 Though th' earth remoue, we wil not feare:
though hils so high and steepe,
Be thrust, and hurled heere and there,
within the Sea so deepe:

3 No, though the waues doe rage so fore,
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beate downe mightie hils:
4 Yet one faire flood doth sende abroade
his pleasant streames apace;
To fresh the Citie of our God,
and wash his holie place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell:
she can no whit decay:
With speedie helpe those that rebell
against her, God will stay.
6 The heathen folke, the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noyce;
The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts foorth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hoasts doth take our part,
to vs he hath an eye:
Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lye.
8 Come heare and see, with mind & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought,
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all warres are husht and gone,
which countreyes did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, and spears cachone,
their charets burnt with fire.

10 Leaue off, therefore, saith hee, & kno
I am a God most stout:
I will be praisd of high and low,
even all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoasts doth vs defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Iacobs God doe we depend,
and on his mightie power.

PSALME XLVII.

LET all folke with ioye,
Clap hands and reioyce:
And sing vnto GOD,
With most chearefull voyce.
2 For high is the LORD,
And feared to be:
The Earth over all,
A great King is he.
3 In daunting the Folke,
Hee hath so well wrought,
That vnder His Feete,
Whole Nations are brought.

4 An Heritage faire,
Hee chose vs to moue:
Which Jaakob enioyed,
Whom He so did loue.
5 Our GOD is gone vp,
With triumph and fame:
With sound of the Trumpe,
To witnesse the same.
6 Sing praises to GOD,
Sing praises, I say:
To this our great King,
Sing prayses alway.

7 For of all the Earth,
Our GOD is the KING:
Such as vnderstand,
Now prayse to Him sing.
8 The Heathen to rule,
GOD also doth reigne,
Who doth still vpon,
His high Throne remaine.

9 Strange Princes doe come,
Vnto the LORDS Folde:
Who are as His Shieldes,
His Church vp to holde.
For Shields of the World,
Belong to the LORD:
His Name to exalt,
Let all Men accord.

PSALME XLVIII.

GREAT is the Lord, & with g
to be advanced still: (p
Within the citie of our God,
vpon his holie hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The citie of the mightie king,
on her Northside doth stand.

3 Within her palaces the LORD
is knowne a Refuge sure;

4 For loe, the kings together came,
her ruine to procure:
5 But when they did beholde the ſame,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenlie
were driven backe with feare.

6 Great terrour there on them did fall;
for verie woe they cry:
As doth a woman, when ſhe ſhall
goe travell by and by.
7 As with the ſtormie Eaſterne winde
thou break'ſt the ſhips that ſaile
Of Tarſhiſh, ſo they ſcattered were,
deſtroyde, and made to quaile.

8 Within the citie of the Lord
wee ſaw, as it was tolde:
Yea, in the citie of our God,
which he will ave vpholde.
9 O Lord, we waite, and looke to haue
thy loving helpe and grace,
For which all times we doe attende,
within thine holie place.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
11 Let, for thy iudgement, Sion mount
with ioyes ſufhilled be:
And let Jehudahs daughters all
be glad, O Lord, in thee.

12 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her goe:
And tell the bulwarks that thereon
are builded on a row.
13 View and marke well the wall thereof,
beholde her towers hie:
That you of it may make report,
to your poſteritie.
14 For even this God, our God, is he,
for ever, and for aye:
He ſhall direct, and vs conduct,
even to our dying day.

PSALME XLIX.

ALL people hearken, and giue eare,
to that that I ſhall tell:
Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the worlde doe dwell.
For why? my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
A vnderſtanding ſhall mine heart
his ſtudie exerciſe.

I will incline mine eare to know
the parables ſo darke:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeach
in meter on mine harpe.
Why ſhould I feare afflictions,
or anie carefull toyle?
If els my foes, which at mine heeles
are preſt, my life to ſpoyle?
For as for ſuch as riches haue,
wherein their truſt is moſt:

And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelues doe brag and boaſt:
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can giue a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is ſo great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
9 Or that he might his lyfe prolong,
or not in Graue remaine.
10 They ſee wiſe men, as well as fooles,
ſubiect vnto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their tents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great in earth,
for ever to endure.
12 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enioy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
But ſhall at laſt taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

13 And though they try theſe fooliſh thoghts
to be moſt lewd and vaine,
Their children yet approue their talke,
and in like ſinne remaine.
14 As ſheepe vnto the folde are brought,
ſo ſhall they into graue:
Death ſhall them eate: and in that day
the iuſt ſhall lordſhip haue.

Their image, and their royall port,
ſhall fade, and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with woe, and wayle-away.
15 But God will ſurelie me preſerue
from death, and endleſſe paine;
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoule receiue againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not, I ſay, therefore:
Although the glorie of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receiue:
His glorie will not follow him;
his pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in his life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt vnder ſunne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he line as long
as did his fathers olde,
Yet muſt he needs at length gine place,
and be brought to Deaths folde.

20 Thus Man to Honor GOD hath calde,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts, ſo doth he line,
which turne to duſt and powder.

THE Mightie GOD,
th'Eternall hath thus spoke:
And all the world
he will call and prouoke.
2 Even from the East,
and so foorth, to the West:
From toward Sion,
which place him liketh best.
GOD will appeare,
in Beautie most excellent:
Our GOD will come,
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring Fire
shall goe before his Face:
A great Tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the Earth, and Heaven so bright,
To iudge his folke,
with Equitie and Right:
5 Saying, Goe to,
and now my Saincts assemble:
My pact they keepe,
their gifts doe not dissemble.

6 The Heavens shall
declare his Righteousnesse:
For GOD is Iudge
of all things, more and lesse.
7 My people, heare,
for I will now reveale:
Liſt, Israell;
I will thee nought conceale.
8 Thy GOD, thy GOD,
am I, and will not blame thee,
For giving not
all manner offrings to Mee.

9 I haue not neede
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy folde,
or calfe out of thy Stall.
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hilles
Cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the flesh
of great bulls, or bullocks?
Or drinke the blood
of goats, and of the flocks?
14 Present to GOD
due thankfulnesse and praise:
And pay thy vowes
to him most high alwayes.
15 Call vpon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To wicked men
thus sayth th'Eternall GOD;
Why doest thou preach
my Lawes and Hests abroad,
Seeing thou hast
them within thy mouth deformed,
17 And hatest to be
by discipline reformed?

My words, I say,
thou doest reiect and hate.
18 If that thou seest
a thiefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runnest with him,
and so your prey doe seeke:
And art all one
with bawds, and ruffians eke.
19 Thou givest thy selfe
to back-bite, and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceiues, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tong,
Thou didst me iudge,
(because I stayde so long)
Like to thy selfe.
Yet though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feele,
for thy wrongs, iust recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the LORD,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without helpe
I spoile you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me aye,
Saith the LORD GOD:
And he that walks this trace,
I will him teach
GODS Saving-Health to imbrace.

PSALME LI.

O LORD, consider my Distresse,
And now with speed some pitie take:
My Sinnes deface, my Fault redresse,
Good LORD, for Thy great Mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O LORD, & make me cleane
From this vniust and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe
Mine hainous Crime, and bloodie Fact.

3 Remorse and Sorrow doe constraine
Mee to acknowledge mine Excesse:

My Sinnes, alace! doe ſtill remaine
Before my Face, with-out releaſe.
4 For Thee alone I haue offended,
Committing evill in Thy Sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy Iudgements iuſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt, alace!
That firſt I was conceiv'd in Sinne:
Yea, of my Mother ſo borne was,
And yet, vilde Wretch, remayne there-in.
6 Alſo beholde, LORD, Thou doeſt loue
The inward Trueth of a pure Heart:
Therefore Thy Wiſdome from Aboue
Thou haſt reveald, mee to convert.

7 If Thou with Hyſſope purge my Blot,
I ſhall bee cleaner than the Glaſſe:
And if Thou wath away my Spot,
The Snow in whytenеſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore, O LORD ſuch Ioy me ſende,
That inwardlie I may finde Grace:
And that my Strength may now amende,
Which Thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turne backe Thy Face, & frowning yre,
For I haue felt enough Thine Hand:
And purge my Sinnes, I Thee deſyre,
Which doe in number paſſe the Sand.
10 Make new mine Heare within my Breſt,
And frame it to Thine Holie Will:
Thy conſtant Sprite in mee let reſt,
Which may theſe raging Enemies kill.

11 Caſt me not out, LORD, from Thy Face,
But ſpeedilie my Torments ende.
Take not from mee Thy Sprite & Grace,
Which may from Dangers mee defende.
12 Reſtore to mee thoſe Ioyes agayne,
Which I was wont in Thee to fynde:
And let mee Thy free Sprite retayne,
Which vnto Thee may ſtirre my Mynde.

13 Thus when I ſhall Thy Mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others there-in:
And Men that are lyke-wyſe brought low,
By myne Enſample ſhall flee Sinne.
14 O GOD, that of mine Health art LORD,
Forgiue mee this my bloodie Vice:
Mine Heart & Tongue ſhall then accord,
To ſing Thy Mercies and Iuſtice.

15 Touch Thou my Lips, my Tongue vntie,
O LORD, who art the onlie Key:
And then my Mouth ſhall teſtifie
Thy wondrous Works, and Prayſe alway.
16 And as for outward Sacrifice,
I would haue offred manie one:
But Thou eſteem'ſt them of no Price,
And there-in Pleaſure tak'ſt Thou none.

17 The heavie Heart, the Mynde oppreſt,
O LORD, Thou never doeſt reiect:
And to ſpeake Trueth, it is the beſt,
And of all Sacrifice th'eſſect.

18 LORD, vnto Sion turne Thy Face;
Powre out Thy Mercies on Thyne Hill;
And on IERVSALEM Thy Grace,
Build vp the Walls, and loue it ſtill.

19 Our Offrings then Thou ſhalt receiue,
Of Peace, and Righteouſneſſe, I ſay.
Yea, Calues, and all that Thou doeſt craue,
Vp-on Thyne Altar ſhall wee lay.

PSALME LII.

WHY doeſt thou Tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doeſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy tongue vntrue in forging lies,
is lyke a Raſour ſharpe.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walke vpright?
Thou haſt more iuſt falſe tales to finde,
than bring the trueth to light.
4 Thou doeſt delight in fraude and guile,
in miſchiefe, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips haue learnd the flattring ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy ſeede roote out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The Juſt, when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord;

7 Beholde the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt, his corrupt ſence.
8 But I, an Oliue, freſh and greene,
ſhall ſpring, and ſpreade abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath beene
vpon the living God.
9 For this, therefore, will I giue praiſe
to thee, with heart and voyce:
I will ſet foorth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saincts reioyce.

PSALME LIII.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
aſſume in their mad mood:
Their driftes are all corrupt and vaine:
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beholde from heaven high,
the whole race of man-kinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeede
the living God to finde,

3 They did turne backe, & were corrupt;
and truelie there was none
That in the world did any good:
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feede vpon

My people, as they feede on bread?
the Lord thy call not on.

5 Even there they were afraide, and stood
with trembling all disinaide:
Where-as there was no cause at all
why they should bee afraide.
For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scattred all abroad.
Thou hast confounded them; for they
reiected are of God.

6 O Lord, giue thou thy people health;
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion Hill.
When God his people shall restore,
that earst were captiue led:
Then Iacob shall therein reioyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALME LIV.

SAue me, O God, for thy Names sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend:
2 Oh heare the Prayer that I make,
And let my words to thee ascend.
3 For straungers doe against mee tyse,
And tyrants seeke my soule to spill;
They set not God before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.

4 Beholde, God is mine helpe and stay,
And is with such as doe mee aide.
5 My foes despight hee will repay:
Oh, cut them off, as thou hast saide.
6 Then sacrifice, O Lord, will I
Present full freelie in thy sight:
And will thy Name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.

7 For he me broght from troubles great,
And kept me from their raging ire:
Yea, on my foes, which did me threat,
Mine eyes haue seene mine hearts desire.

PSALME LV.

GOD, giue eare, and doe apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heede to me, grant my requeſt,
and answere me againe:
With plaints I pray, full sore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me constraine.

3 Because my foes with threats and eryes
oppresse mee through despight:
And for the wicked sort lykewise,
to vexe me haue delight.
For they in counsell doe conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
And in their hastie wrath and ire,
they doe persue me still.

4 Mine heart doth faint, for wât of breath:
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrours, and the dread of death,
doe worke mee much vnrest.

5 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall
that I therewith doe quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

6 But I did say, Who will giue me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Doue? then would I flee
and rest me from these things.
7 Loe, then I would gne farre away;
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great wilderneſse.

8 I would bee gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quite, and overpast,
these blasts of boistrous winde.
9 Divide them, Lord, and from them p
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I haue spyde their citie full
of Rapine, strife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day about
doe walke vpon her wall:
In midst of her is mischiefe stour,
and sorrow eke withall.
11 Her inward parts are wicked plaine:
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remaine,
all craftie fraude and guile.

12 If that my foes had sought my shan
I might it well abyde:
From open enemies checke and blame,
some where I could me hyde.
13 But thou that wast my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend;
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend:

14 VVith whom I had delight to talke,
in secret, and abread:
And wee together oft did walke,
within the house of God.
15 Let death in haste vpon them fall,
and send them quicke to hell:
For mischiefe reigneth in their hall,
and parlour, where they dwell.

16 But I vnto my God will cry;
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord will heare me by and by,
and hee will succour mee.
17 At morning, noone, and evening ti
vnto the Lord I pray:
VVhen I so instantlie haue cryde,
he doth not say me nay.

18 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warres bee now at hand:
Although the number bee full great,
that would against me stand.
19 The LORD that reigneth ere and la
shall heare, and wracke them sore:

For ſith no change is of their ſtate,
they feare not GOD therefore.

20 Vpon his friends he laide his hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
he paſſeth not a whit.
21 Though warres within his heart did boyl
like butter were his words:
Although his words were ſmooth as oyle,
they cut as ſharpe as ſwords.

22 Caſt thou thy care vpon the LORD,
and he will nowriſh thee:
For he will not for aye accord
the iuſt in thrall to bee.
23 But God ſhall caſt them deepe in pit,
which thirſt for blood alwayes:
Hee will no guileſull man permit
to line out halfe his dayes.

Though ſuch be quite deſtroyde and gone,
in thee, O LORD, I truſt:
I ſhall depende thy grace vpon,
with all mine heart and luſt.

PSALME LVI.

O GOD, to me thy mercie ſhow,
Who men wold ſwallow & devoure:
Each day they ſtriue to bring me low,
Vexing me ſore from houre to houre.
2 Mine enemies daylie would me eate:
For manie doe againſt mee fight.
3 O thou moſt high, yet in this ſtraite,
In thee mine hope is ſurelie plight.

4 I will reioyce in God for aye,
Becauſe his words are true and iuſt:
And feare no whit what fleſh doe may
To me, ſith I in God doe truſt.
5 The words which I my ſelfe did ſpeak,
Are turned to my ſmart and griefe:
Their thoghts eachone tend thē to wreake
On me cauſeleſſe, to my miſchiefe.

6 In companies conveane doe they,
Keeping them ſecret in their ſtraite:
They to my ſteps take heede alway,
For why? to trap my ſoule they waite.
7 They thinke they ſhall eſcape at laſt,
Becauſe by wrong they much annoy:
But thou, O God, in wrath downe caſt
Theſe wicked folke, and them deſtroy.

8 My wandrings thou haſt numbred all,
And in thy bottell put my teares:
Are they not written great and ſmall,
As thy Regiſter witneſſe beares?
9 What time to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies then abacke ſhall flee:
This know I moſt aſſuredlie,
For God the Lord he is with me.

10 For this I will in God reioyce,
Becauſe his promiſes are ſure:
To him will I lift vp my voyce,
VVhoſe word for ever doth endure.

11 And ſince my truſt in God doth ſtand,
I will mans power not feare at all:
12 O Lord, thy vowes are in mine hand,
To thee I prayſes render ſhall.
13 For thou from death my ſoule reſtor'd,
And kept my feete from ſlip or fall:
That I may walke before thee, Lord,
With ſuch as light haue over all.

PSALME LVII.

BEE merciſull to me, O God,
be merciſull to mee:
For why? my ſoule in all aſſaults
ſhall ever truſt in thee.
And till theſe wicked ſtorms be paſt,
which riſe on everie ſide,
Vnder the ſhadow of thy Wings
mine hope ſhall alwayes bide.

2 I will therefore call to the Lord,
who is moſt high alone:
To God, who will his worke in me
bring to perfection.
3 He will ſend downe from heaven aboue,
to ſaue me, and reſtore,
From the rebukes of wicked men,
that faine would me devour:

God will his mercie ſurelie ſende,
and conſtant trueth alſo;
To comfort me, and to defend,
againſt my cruell foe.
4 Alace, too long my ſoule doth ly
amongſt theſe Lyons keene,
That rage and fume like flames of fire:
the ſonnes of men I meane:

5 Whoſe teeth are like the grounden
like arrows are their words: (ſpeare:
And eke their tongues in forging lies,
as ſharpe as any ſwords.
Exalt thy ſelfe, O GOD, therefore,
aboue the heavens hight:
And over all the earth declare
thy glorie, and thy might.

6 To trap my ſteps where I ſhould paſſe,
a ſnare they did lay out.
My ſoule was preſſed downe for feare,
which compaſt me about.
Before me they did dig and caſt
a deepe and vglie pit:
Yet they now fallen are at laſt
themſelues in midſt of it.

7 Mine heart is readie bent, O GOD,
mine heart is readie bent:
I will ſing Songs, and Pſalmes of Prayſe
to thee I will preſent.
8 Awake my tongue, my great delight;
my Viole, and mine Harpe:
I will get vp by breake of day,
and of my GOD will carpe.

9 I will thee praiſe, O Lord of might,
the people all among:

And eke amidst the Nations great,
of thee shall be my Song.
10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great,
and to the heavens doth reach:
The clouds and elements aboue,
thy faythfulnesse doe preach.

11 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, therefore,
aboue the heavens hight:
And over all the Earth declare
thy glorie, and thy might.

PSALME LVIII.

VVt is it true, O froward folke?
doe ye now iustlie talke?
O sonnes of men! in iudging thus,
doe ye vprightlie walke?
2 Nay, nay, ye rather mischiefe muse,
whereto your hearts be bent:
To execute your cruell rage,
on Earth your tyme is spent.

3 But what? The wicked strangers are,
and from the wombe they stray:
Yea, from their birth they lewdlie erre,
and none so lie as they.
4 Their subtile malice doth surmount
the craftie Serpents speare;
5 VVhich could th'Inchanters charmes
by stopping close his eare. (avoide,

6 Breake thou, O Lord, the teeth of such
as doe thy trueth devoure:
The iawes of these young Lyons, Lord,
breake down, & swadge their power.
7 And as the waters doe decrease,
away so let them passe:
VVhen that thou dost thine arrows shoot,
then let them breake as Glasse.

8 Let such consume, as doth a Snaile,
whose nature is to melt:
Or lyke vntymelie fruit, whose eyes
no Sunne hath seene, nor felt.
9 As flesh red raw, vnmeete for meate,
till change bee made by Fire:
So let them, Lord, fade hence, as with
a whirle-wynde in thine ire.

10 The righteous shall in heart reioyce,
thy vengeance thus to see:
And bathe his feet in such mens blood,
with pure effect shall hee.
11 And men shall say, Now of a trueth,
the righteous fruit may haue,
By seeing God to iudge the Earth,
and yet his flocke to saue.

PSALME LIX.

Deliver me, my God of might,
From danger of mine enimies:
And me defend in this my tight,
From them that doe against me ryse.
2 Deliver me from them that haue
Delight to worke iniquitie:
And from these bloodie men me saue,
That seeke my soule with cruelties.

3 For loe, they waite my soule to take
Strong men against me doe conveane:
Not for no fault that I did make,
That they in me, O Lord, haue seene.
4 They runne on fast, for none offence
Prepare themselues with brags & boasts:
Aryse, therefore, in my defence,
And them beholde, Lord God of hosts.

5 O God of Israel, awake,
That thou all Nations so mayst try:
To punish them no pittie take,
That thus transgresse maliciously.
6 At night they stirre, and seeke about
As hungrie hounds they howle and cry:
And all the Citie cleane throughout,
From place to place they seeke and spy.

7 Behold, their lips such spiteful words
Cast out, as they should seeme to beare
VVithin their mouths sharpedged swords:
For what regard they who doth heare?
8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espyde
And at the same shalt laugh apace.
The Heathen folke thou shalt deride:
Yea, mocke and scorne them to their face.

9 His force, therfore, that wold me wrong
I will referre, O Lord, to thee:
For though for me he be too strong,
Yet God will my defender be.
10 God will prevent me with his grace,
VVhose mercies I haue found of olde.
God will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shall it beholde.

11 But slay them not, lest their decay
My people should forget and light:
Disperse them, Lord, our shield and stay,
And bring them low by thy great might.
12 Let them be taken in their pryde:
The sinnes of their owne mouth even that
Where-to their lips were aye applyde.
Perjured lies then let them prate.

13 Consume, consume them in thine yre,
That they hence-foorth no more be kend:
That men may know how great Empyre
Hath Jacobs GOD to the worlds ende.
14 And they in th'euening shall turn back
Lyke barking dogs, which howle and cry
When they run here and there for lacke
The towne about, their prey to spy.

15 They wander shall for hunger great,
To seeke their foode, with Need oppreste
Before they filled be with meat,
Although the Night dryue them to Rest.
16 But I will sing of thy great power,
And earlie will thy mercies prayse:
For thou hast aye bene my strong tower,
And Refuge, in my troubl'ous dayes.
17 To thee, mine onlie strength, I will
Therefore sing Psalmes vnceassantlie:
For GOD is my Defence, and still
A GOD most mercifull to mee.

O LORD, Thou didst vs clean forsake,
and scattredst vs abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take:
returne to vs, O GOD.
2 Thy might did moue the land so sore,
that it in-sunder brake:
The hurt there-of, O LORD, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given vnto vs
a drinke of giddie wine.
4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou doest shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and sane
thy folke, that favour thee:
That they thine helpe at hand may haue,
O LORD, grant this to mee.
6 I will reioyce, for GOD hath sayd
within his holie place,
That I shall Sichem land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasseh mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feete,
ouer Edom throw my shoe:
And Paleſtina, see thou seeke
for favour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tyde
vnto the citie strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not, God, which didst forsake
thy folke, their land, and coasts?
Our warres in hand that wouldst not take,
nor walke amongst our hosts?
11 Giue ayde, O LORD, and vs relieue,
from them that vs disdaine:
The helpe that hosts of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But throgh our God we shal haue might
to take great things in hand:
He will treade downe, and put to flight,
all those that vs with-stand.

PSALME LXI.

REgarde, O LORD, for I complaine,
and make my sute to thee:
Let not my words returne in vaine,
but giue an eare to mee.
2 From off the coasts, and outmost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In griefe and anguith of mine heart,
I cry to thee, O GOD.

3 Vpon the Rocke of thy great power,
my wofull mynde repose:
Thou are myne hope, my fort, and tower,
my Fence, against my foes.
4 Within thy Tents I list to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 For thou, O Lord, heardst my requeſt,
and grantedst eke the same:
And with an heritage hast blest
all such as feare thy Name.
6 Thus shalt thou grāt the King alwayes,
a lyfe full long to see.
To manie ages shall his dayes
and yeares prolonged bee.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place
before the LORD for aye:
O let thy mercie, trueth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise vnto Thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daylie pay the same.

PSALME LXII.

ALTHOVH my Soule
hath sharplie beene assaulted,
Yet towards GOD
in silence haue I walked:
In whom alone
all hope and health I see.
2 He is mine health,
and my salvation sure:
My strong defence,
which shall for ever endure:
Therefore afraide
I neede not much to bee.

3 How long will ye
of mischiefe thus be musing?
Thereby not mine,
but your owne deathes procuring.
For ye shall be
lyke to a totten wall.
4 Yea loe, how they
consult, for to displace him:
And by their lies
from dignitie to chase him.
With mouth they blesse,
their hearts repleat with gall.

5 But thou, my Soule,
in silence wait GODS leasure:
6 Who is mine hope,
my strength, and onlie treasure:
Therefore my foes
I need nothing to feare.
7 In GOD the LORD
my saving Health is certaine:
My glorie doth
to him also appertaine:
Hee is my Rocke,
I truſt he will me heare.

8 Truſt in the LORD,
ye people sore oppressed:
Show him your griefe,
he will it see redressed:

For hee alone
our hope must bee, and stay.
9 But yet alace,
mens sonnes are meere vanitie.
Such liars are
as pretend most gravitie:
Yea, vanitie
in weight them downe shall wey.

10 Put then no trust
in wicked oppression:
And bee not vaine,
nor yet want discretion.
If Riches grow,
set not your hearts thereon.
11 GOD once or twise
spake thus within mine heating,
That power to him
alone was appertaining:
And that all shoold
depend well thereupon.
12 But thou, O LORD,
to thine thy mercie sheweſt:
And as men bee,
so thou their works rewardeſt.

PSALME LXIII.

O GOD, my GOD, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my soule and bodie both
doth thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren Wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht, for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe
thy glorie, strength, and might:
As I was wont it to beholde
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre surmount
this lyfe, and wretched dayes:
My lips, therefore, shall ginc to thee
due honour, laude, and prayſe.

4 And while I liue, I will not fayle,
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift vp
mine hands, when I doe pray.
5 My soule is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweete:
My mouth, therefore, shall sing such songs
as are for thee moſt meete,

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tyde:
7 For vnder covert of thy wings
thou art my ioyfull guide.
8 My soule doth surelie sticke to thee,
thy Right hand is my power:
And thoſe that seeke my soule to stroy,
them death shall soone devour.

9 The sword shall them devour each one:
their carcaſes shall feede
The hungrie foxes, which doe run
their prey to seeke at needc.

10 The King, and all men, shall reioyce
that doe profeſſe GODS word:
For Liars mouthes shall then be stopt,
which haue the trueth disturbd.

PSALME LXIV.

HEare LORD, vnto my voyce giue eare,
with plaint when I doe pray:
And rid my lyfe and soule from feare
of foes, that threat to slay.
2 Defende me from that sorte of men
which in deceits doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats doe worke.

3 Who whet their tongs as we haue seene
men whet an I sharpe their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane moſt bitter words:
4 With privie slight they shoot their shafts
the vpright man to hit:
The iuſt vnwares to strike by craft,
they care and feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke they haue decreed:
in counſell thus they cry:
To vſe deceit let vs not dread.
What? Who can it eſpy?
6 What wayes to hurt, they talke and muse
all tymes within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to vſe:
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not avayle:
when they thinke leaſt vpon,
GOD with his darte shall them assayle,
and wound them everie one.
8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues with-all
shall worke themſelues such blame
That they shall flee which see their fall,
and wonder at the same.
9 Then all shall see, and know right well
that GOD the thing hath wrought:
And prayſe His wittie works, and tell
what He to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yea shall the *Juſt* in GOD reioyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they ioye with mynde and voyce
whoſe heart is pure and right.

PSALME LXV.

THy prayſe alone, O LORD, doth reigne
in Sion, thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine
and their beheſts fulfill
2 For that thou doeſt their prayer heare
and doeſt there-to agree.
Thy people all, both farre and neare,
with truſt shall come to thee.

3 My wicked deeds prevayle, O LORD,
they power haue over mee:
But thou shalt mercie vs accord,
although we sinfull bee.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt choose
within thy Courts to dwell:
Thine houſe and temple hee shall vſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

Thou wilt in iustice heare vs, GOD:
our health of thee doth ryse.
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts lykewyse.
5 With strength he is beset about,
and compast with his power:
He makes the mountaines strong & stout,
to stand in everie stower.

The swelling Seas he doth asswadge,
and makes the streames full still;
He doth refraine the peoples rage,
and rules them at his will.
The folke that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread, thy signes to see:
Thou shalt the morne & even with mirth,
make passe with praise to thee.

When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more;
Then with thy drops thou doest apply,
and much increase her store.
The flood of GOD doth over-flow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seede and corne which men doe sow;
for he doth guide that thing.

With wet thou doest her furrows fill,
whereby her clods doe fall:
Thy drops to her thou doest distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace,
with faire & pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace;
great plentie they doe drop.
The pastures of the Desert drop,
with fatnesse they abound:
The hilles also for ioy shall hop,
so fertile is their ground.
In pastures plaine the flocks doe feede,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceede,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSALME LXVI.

All EE men on earth, in GOD reioyce,
with prayse set foorth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
give glorie to the same.
How wonderfull, O LORD, say yee,
in all thy works thou art!
Foes for feare shall seeke to thee,
full sore against their hart.

All men that dwell the earth throghout,
shall prayse the Name of GOD:
The laude thereof the world about,
they shall shew foorth abroad.
All folke, come foorth, behold, and see,
what things the LORD hath wroght:
He well the wondrous works that hee
for man to passe hath brought.

He layde the Sea, lyke heapes on hie;
there in a way they had,
Foote to passe, both faire and dry,
where-of our hearts were glad.

7 His might doth rule the world alway:
his eyes all things beholde:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall bee controlde.

8 Ye people, giue vnto our GOD
due laude and thanks alwayes:
With ioyfull voyce declare abroad,
and sing vnto his praise.
9 Which doth endue our soule with lyfe,
and it preserue withall.
He stayes our feet, so that no stryfe
can make vs slip or fall.

10 The LORD doth preue our deeds with fire,
if that they will abyde:
As workemen doe when they desire
to haue their silver tryde.
11 Thou hast vs taken in the snare,
where we haue beene full long:
Our loynes likewise they compast are,
with chaines and fetters strong.

12 And thou also didst suffer men
on vs to ride and raigne.
We went through fire and water then,
and everie painefull thing.
Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thine house resort will I,
to offer, and to pray:
And there I will my vowes apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake,
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes, I say, which I did make
in dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offrings I will giue to thee,
of incense, and fat Rammes:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come foorth, & hearken here full soone,
all ye that feare the LORD,
What Hee for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record:

17 Full oft I call'd vpon his Grace:
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue lykewyse did speede apace,
to prayse him by and by.
18 But if I feele myne heart within
in wicked works reioyce:
Or if I haue delight to sinne,
GOD will not heare my voyce.

19 But surelie GOD my voyce hath heard,
and what I did require
My prayer he did well regarde,
and granted my desire.
20 All prayse to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mynde:
Nor yet his mercie from me shut,
which I doe ever fynde.

OVR GOD, that is LORD,
and Author of Grace,
Turne to vs, poore soules,
His Mercifull Face.
His Blessings increase;
defende vs with Might:
And shew vs his loue,
and countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this earth
we wander and walke,
Thy waves may bee knowne,
in thought, deed, and talke.
And how thy great loue,
to man-kynde is bent;
Since thy saving health
to all folke is sent;

3 The people therefore,
O GOD, let them praise
Thy wonderfull works,
and mercifull wayes.
Yea, let all the world,
both farre, wide, and neare,
Praise thee, their LORD GOD,
with reverence and feare.

4 O let the Whole world
bee glad, and reioyce:
And praise thee, their GOD,
with heart, and with voyce:
For thou shalt iudge all,
with iudgement most right;
And lykewyse on earth
shalt rule by thy might.

5 O soveraigne GOD,
whose works passe all fame;
Let all people prayse
thy glorious Name.
All people, I say,
in everie place,
Let them giue thee prayse,
and extoll thy grace.

6 So shalt thou then cause
the earth fruit to beare,
Most plentifullie,
and everie where.
And GOD, even GOD,
on whom wee doe call,
His blessings shall giue,
and prosper vs all.
7 So then wee shall feele
GODS blessings each-one:
And so of his grace,
there shall complaine none.
Then all the worlds ends,
and countreyes throughout,
His marvellous power
shall feare, and redoubt.

PSALME LXVIII.

LET GOD aryse, and then his foes
shall turne themselues to flight;
His enemies then shall run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and winde blow smoake away;
So in the presence of the LORD,
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the LORD
shall heartilie reioyce:
They shall bee glad, and merrie all,
and chearfull in their voyce.
4 Sing praise, sing praise vnto the LORD
who rideth on the Skie:
Extoll this Name of IAH our GOD
and him doe magnifie.

5 That fame is hee that is aboue,
within his holie place,
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and Iudge of widowes case.
6 Houses he giues, and Children both,
vnto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
and Rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folke
th' Egyptians from among;
And broghst them throgh the wilderne
which was both wyde and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain powrd dow
heard were great claps of thunder;
The Mount Sinay shooke in such sort,
as it would cleave a-sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
aboundantlie was wattr;
And if so bee it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flocke doth there remai
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou didst provyde,
of thine especiall grace.

11 GOD will giue women causes inst
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase brute and fame.
12 For puissant Kings, for all their pow
shall flee, and take the foyle:
And women which remaine at home,
shall helpe to part the spoyle.

13 And though ye were as blacke as p
your hew shall passe the Doue;
Whose wings and feathers seeme to h
silver, and golde aboue.
14 When in this land GOD shall trium
over Kings, both high and low,
Then shall it bee lyke Salmon hill,
as whyte as anie snow.

15 Though Basban be a fruitfull hill,
and in hight others passe:
Yet Sion, GODS most holie hill,
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills most h
and leape for pryde together?

This

This hill of Sion GOD doth loue,
and there will dwell for ever.
17 GODS armie is two millions
of warriors, good and strong:
The LORD also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O LORD, ascend on high,
and captiues ledst them all:
Who in times past thy chosen flocke
in prison kept, and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay:
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
within thine house diuine.
19 Now praised be the LORD, for that
he powres on vs such grace:
From day to day he is the GOD
of our health and solace.

20 He is the GOD from whome alone
saluation commeth plaine:
He is the GOD by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and paine.
21 This GOD will wound his enemies
and breake the hairie scalpe (heads,
Of those that in their wickednesse
continuallie doe walke.

22 From Bashan will I bring, said he,
my people, and my sheepe:
And all mine owne, as I haue done,
from danger of the deepe:
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall haue their tongs imbrude
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see, how thou, O GOD,
thine enemies doest deface:
And how thou goest as GOD and KING
into thine holie place.
25 The singers goe before with ioye;
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play,
with timbrell, and with taber.

26 Now in thy Congregations,
O Israel, praise the LORD:
And Jacobs whole posteritie,
giue thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Beniamin:
but Judah made their hoaste:
With Zabulon and Nephtalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As GOD hath given power to thee,
so, LORD, make firme and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in vs,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will wee
giue vnto thee, O LORD,
for thine vnto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by word.
30 Yea, and strange Kings to vs subdude,
shall dos lyke in those dayes;

I meane, to thee they shall present
their gifts of laude and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
these calues and bulles of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as loue to fight.

31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Mores most blacke shall stretch their
vnto their LORD & King. (hands
32 Therefore yee Kingdomes of the earth,
giue praise vnto the LORD:
Sing Psalmes to GOD, with one consent;
there-to let all accord.

33 Who though he ryde, and ever hath,
aboue the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull Thunder claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to GOD on hie:
Whose might & power doth farre extend
aboue the cloudie skye.

35 O GOD, thine holinesse and power
is dread for ever-more:
The GOD of Israel giues vs strength;
praised bee GOD therefore.

PSALME LXIX.

SAue me, O GOD, & that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soule they doe proceede,
that I am sore agast.
2 I sticke full deepe in filth and clay,
whereas I feele no ground;
I fall into such floods, I say,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quailes
my throat is hoarse and dry:
With looking vp my sight doth faile,
for helpe to GOD on hie.
4 My foes which serke for to oppresse
my soule with hate, are fed:
In number sure they are no lesse,
than haires are on mine head.

Though for no cause they vexe me sore,
they prosper, and are glad:
They doe compell me to restore
the things I never had.
5 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou, LORD, all times canst tell:
And all the sinnes that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

6 O GOD of hoasts, defend and stay,
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt, or shrinke away,
for ought that chanseth me.
7 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I doe beare this blame;
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

8 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
9 Vnto thine houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my verie heart doth grudge.

10 Though I doe faſt, my fleſh to chaſte;
yea, if I weepe and moane,
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt;
they paſſe not therevpon.
11 If I for griefe, and paine of heart,
in ſackecloath vſe to walke:
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they ieſt and talke.

12 I was a talke to all the throng
that ſate within the gate:
The drunkards lykewiſe in their ſong,
of me did talke and prate.
13 But thee the while, O LORD, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great trueth thou wilt alway,
ſende downe thine aide to me.

14 Plucke thou my feete out of the myre;
from ſinking doe me keepe:
From ſuch as me perſue with ire,
and from the waters deepe.
15 Leſt with the wawes I ſhold be drownd,
and depth my ſoule devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.

16 O LORD of hoaſts, to me giue eare,
as thou art good and kynde:
And as thy mercie is moſt deare,
LORD, haue me in thy mynde.
17 And doe not from thy ſervant hyde,
nor turne thy face away.
I am oppreſt on everie ſide:
in haſte giue eare, I ſay.

18 O LORD, vnto my ſoule draw nie;
the ſame with ayde repoſe.
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquite mee from my foes.
19 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knowſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeeke and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.

20 When they with brags doe breake mine heart
I ſeeke for helpe anone:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort mee, not one.
21 But in my meate they gaue mee gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gaue mee in my thirſt with-all
ſtrong vinegar to drinke.
22 LORD, turne their table to a ſnare,
to take them-ſelues there-in:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

23 And let their eyes bee darke & blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, & doe them bind
in thraldome for to bee.

24 Powre out thy wrath, as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take holde vpon them all.
25 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents doe dwell.

26 If thou doeſt ſtrike, the man to ſmart
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doeſt wound the ſame,
they ſeeke to hurt him more.
27 LORD, let them heape vp miſchiefe,
ſith they are all pervert: (for
That of thy favour and good will,
they never haue no part.

28 And daſh them cleane out of the booke
of lyfe, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never looke
in number of the iuſt.
29 Though I, O LORD, with woe & grief
haue beene full ſore oppreſt,
Thine helpe ſhall giue mee ſuch reliefe
that all ſhall bee redreſt.

30 That I may giue thy Name the prayſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong.
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with heartie thanks among.
31 Which is more pleaſant vnto thee,
ſuch mynde thy grace hath borne,
Than eyther Oxe or Calfe can bee,
that hath both hoofe and horne.

32 When ſimple folke doe this beholde,
it ſhall reioyce them ſure:
All yee that ſeeke the LORD bee bold,
your lyfe for aye ſhall dure.
33 For why? the LORD of hoſts doth hold
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare;
hee doth them not diſdaine.

34 Wherefore the ſkye, and earth beneath,
the Sea, with flood and ſtreame;
His praiſe they ſhall declare, and ſhow
with all that liue in them.
35 For ſure our GOD will Sion ſaue,
and Iudahs cities builde:
Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall haue,
her ſeedes ſhall all be ſtill'd.
36 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the land
all ages out of mynde:
And there all they that loue his Name
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

PSALME LXX.

MAke haſte, O GOD, to ſet me free;
For why? my foes are fiercely bent
For helpe with ſpeede I call to thee;

O LORD, make haſte, my foes preuent.
2 Confound them quite, & put to ſhame,
That ſeeke my ſoule ſo furiouſlie.
Let them bee turned backe with blame,
That wiſh mee harme without cauſe why.

3 Let them bee, LORD, as men forlorne,
And turned backe with ſhame indeede,
Which cry, Aha, aha, in ſcorne;
As though thou couldſt not help at need.
4 But ſuch as doe thy trueth approue,
Let thoſe bee glad, and ioye in thee;
And ſuch as thy ſalvation loue,
Say thus; O GOD, thou praiſed bee.

5 But now, O GOD, I ſtill remaine
In needineſſe, and great diſtreſſe:
Make haſte, therefore, mee to ſuſtaine:
Delay not, LORD, but ſend redreſſe.

PSALME LXXI.

IN thy truſt, O LORD, in thee
I haue put ever-more:
Oh let mee never take the foyle,
nor ſhoinge for ſhame therefore.
2 But for thy iuſtice ſake,
mee reſcue, and defende:
Incline thy gracious care to me,
and now ſome ſuccour ſende.

3 Be thou my rocke moſt ſure,
that aye I may be bolde:
Thou haſt giuen charge to ſaue me ſound,
and art my tower and holde.
4 O thou my GOD, and LORD,
from wicked hands me ſhield:
And from all cruell enemies rage,
which ſeeke to make mee yeeld.

5 For thou art my ſure hope,
on whome I doe depend:
O LORD my God, thou art my truſt,
ſiuce I did childhood end.
6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,
thou waſt my ſtay and guide:
Thou tookſt mee thence; therefore will I
thee praiſe, both time and tide.

7 As I a monſter were,
full manie fled me froe:
Yet thou waſt my ſtrong hope and truſt,
ſo that I dread no foe:
8 Like as the guſhing ſpring,
ſo ſhall my mouth braſt out,
Thy praiſes, and magnificence,
for ever the world about.

9 And now reiect me not,
when age creeps me vpon:
Nor yet forſake me in this plunge,
when ſtrength and force is gone.
10 For they haue talkt of me,
which ſeeke mine vtter ſhame:
And they that would bereaue my life,
deviſed haue the ſame:
11 Saying with courage ſtont,
GOD hath him caſt away:

Perſue him hard, and holde him faſt,
for none him ſuccour may.
12 Ah, GOD! ſome mercie ſhew,
and be not farre from me.
My GOD, make haſte to helpe me now,
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Stryke thou my foes with ſhame:
kill them that would me kill:
Let ſhame and ſlander burie them,
which would me harme and ill,
14 The meane while patientlie,
I will attend and waite:
Extolling evermore and more
thy praiſes high and great.

15 And though thy ſweet mercies,
in number paſſe my reach,
I daylie will thy Righteouſneſſe,
and thy ſalvation, teach,
16 I will remaine, O LORD,
in thy great ſtrength and might:
I will record thy bountie great,
and bring it foorth to light.

17 My GOD, thou haſt me taught,
euen from my youth, thy lawes.
And hither-to I haue ſet foorth
thy divine works, and lawes.
18 Now, LORD, forſake mee not,
when head and haire is gray;
Thine arme till I haue taught this age,
and ages all for aye.

19 As for thy iuſtice, LORD,
it is indeede moſt hie:
20 For thou haſt done great things, O God,
and who is like to thee?
For thou haſt made me ſee
full great troubles, and griefe:
But when thou turndſt, comfort I felt,
by life thou ſendſt reliefe.

21 Mine honour and eſtate,
thou haſt increaſed ſo:
That by thy loving face I feele
my ſelfe comforted tho.
22 Therefore thy trueth will I,
on viols prayſe, my LORD:
O holie One of Iſrael,
mine harpe ſhall eke accord.

23 My lips ſhall ſing for ioye,
when I ſhall tune thy prayſe:
Lyke-wyſe my ſoule by thee redeem'd,
the ſame ſhall doe alwayes.
24 Alſo my tongue ſhall ſpeake
thy mercies ever and aye:
For ſuch as did procure mine hurt,
ſhame hath brought to decay.

PSALME LXXII.

LORD, giue thy iudgements to the king
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſonne, that princeelie thing,
Lord, let thy iuſtice dwell.

2 That he may governe vprightlie,
and rule thy folke aright:
And ſo defend with equitie,
the poore, that haue no might.
3 And let the mountains that are hie,
vnto their folke giue peace:
And eke let little hilles applie,
thy iuſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may helpe the weake and poore,
with aide, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard, and feare thy might:
So long as ſunne doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moone by night.
6 Lord, make the king vnto the iuſt
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like the drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land vnſowne.

7 The iuſt ſhall flowriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Vntill the moone ſhall leaue to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be lord of ſea and ſand,
from ſhoare to ſhoare throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſart dwell
ſhall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall licke.
10 The lords of all the yles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The kings of Saba and Arabie,
giue manie coſtlie thing.

11 All kings ſhall ſeeke with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerue him at his hand.
12 For he the needie ſort doth ſaue,
that vnto him doe call:
And eke the ſimple folke that haue
none helpe of man at all.

13 He ſhall take pittie on the poore,
which are with needs oppreſt:
He ſhall preſerue them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their lyfe from dread,
from fraud, frō wrong, from might:
And eke their blood ſhall bee indeed,
moſt precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall line, and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes golde:
He ſhall be honour'd as a king,
and daylie be extolde.
16 The mightie mountains of his land,
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng,
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Lebanus full long,

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeede
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plentie it ſhall farre exceede,
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the ſunne is light:
And thinke them happie throgh the fame
all folke ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe yee the Lord of hoaſts, and fall
to Iſraels God eachone:
For hee doth everie wondrous thing:
yea, hee himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed bee his holie Name,
all times eternallie:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSALME LXXIII.

HOW ever it bee, yet God is good,
and kynde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafelie keepe
their conſcience pure and well.
2 But I was al-moſt off my feete;
and downe-with ſo did ſlide:
That ere I wiſt, full ſuddenlie,
my ſteps were turn'd aſide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd, and did diſdaine,
That wicked men all things ſhould haue
without turmoyle or paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangues nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plite.

5 And free from all adverſitie,
when other men bee ſhent:
And, with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt, as in a robe,
with tapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldlie goods, they haue
more than can wiſh their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they haue done to ſimple men:
and ever pryde among.

9 The Heavens, and the living LORD,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they doe on worldlie things:
no wight they doe eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drinke the ſelfe-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.
11 How can it be, that GOD, ſay they,
ſhould know, and vnderſtand,
Theſe worldlie things, ſince wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?

12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in Riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded vvell vvith vvoꝛldlie goods,
and liue in reſt and peace.

13 Then vvhy doe *I* from vvickedneſſe
my fantaſie refraine?
And vvaſh mine hands vvith innocents,
and cleanſe mine heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges everie day,
as ſubiect to all blame?
And everie morning from my youth
ſuſtaine Rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they;
miſlyking mine eſtate:
But that *I* ſhould Thy children iudge,
as folke vnfoꝛtunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter vnderſtand:
But yet the labour vvas too great
foꝛ me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I vvent into
thine holie place and then
I vnderſtood right perfectlie
the ende of all theſe men.
18 And namelie, how thou ſetteſt them
vpon a ſlipperie place:
And at thy pleaſure, and thy vvill,
thou doeſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenlie
They are deſtroid, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horriblie.
20 Much like a dreame, when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their vvealth decay:
Their famous Names, in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe, and paſſe away.

21 Yea, thus mine heart was grieved then:
my minde vvas ſoꝛe oppreſt:
22 So fonde vvas I, and ignoꝛant,
and in that point a beaſt.
23 Yet, never-the-leſſe, by my right hand
thou holdſt me alvvayes faſt:
24 And vvith thy counſell doeſt me guide
to gloꝛie at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can vviſh,
but thee in heaven aboue?
And in the earth there is no thing
lyke thee that *I* can loue.
26 My fleſh & eke mine heart doth faile;
but GOD doth faile me never:
Foꝛ of mine health GOD is the ſtrength,
my portion eke foꝛ ever.
27 And loe, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in anie thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore vvill I draw neare to GOD,
and ever vvith Him dwell.
In GOD alone I put my truſt:
thy vvonders vvill *I* tell.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo laſte from vs,
in all theſe dangers deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne Paſture ſheepe?
2 LORD, call the people to thy thought,
vvhich haue bene thine ſo long:
The vvhich thou haſt redeemd & bought,
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

Haue mynde, therefore, and thinke vpon,
remember it full well;
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
vvhere thou waſt vvont to dvvell.
3 Lift vp thy foote, and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and vvaſte,
vvithin thine holy place.

4 Amidſt thy Congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O GOD:
They ſet as ſignes on everie vvall,
their Banners ſplayde abroad.
5 As men with Axes hew the trees
vvhich on the billes doe grow;
So ſhine the billes and ſvvords of theſe,
vvithin thy temple now.

6 The ſyling fawde, the carved boords,
the goodlie graven ſtones;
With axes, hammers, billes, and ſvvords,
they beate them downe at once.
7 Thine holie place, vvith fyerie flame,
to ground they haue downe caſt:
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
defyled is, and waſte.

8 And thus they ſaide with-in their heart,
Diſpatch them out of hand.
Then burnt they vp in everie part
Gods houſes thoꝛough the land.
9 Yet thou no ſigne of helpe doeſt ſender
our Prophets all are gone.
To tell when this our plague ſhall ende,
amongſt vs there is none.

10 When wilt thou, Lord, once ende this ſhame,
& quaile thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alvvayes blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
11 Why doſt thou draw thine hād abacke,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh, plucke it out, and bee not ſlacke,
to giue thy foes a rap.

12 O God, thou art my King and Lord,
and evermore haſt beene a
Yea, thy good grace throghout the world,
for our good helpe hath ſeene.
13 The ſeas, that are ſo deepe and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt breake the ſerpents head,
that hee therein did die.

14 Yea, thou didſt breake the heads ſo great
of Whales, that are ſo fell:

And gav'st them to these folke to eate,
that in the desarts dwell.
15 Thou mad'st a spring, with streames to
from rocks both hard & hie: (tise,
And eke thine hand hath made likewise,
deepe rivers to bee dry.

16 Both day, and eke the night are thine;
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serue vs with their shine,
the light, and eke the Sunne.
17 Thou doest appoint the ends & coasts,
of all the earth about:
Both Sommer heats, and Winter frosts,
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folke are set
to raile vpon thy Name.
19 O let no cruell beast devoure
the Turtle, that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore, that much doe rue.

20 Regard thy covenant, and beholde,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and darke, forworne and olde,
our tealme as now doth stand.
21 Let not the simple goe away,
nor yet returne with shame:
But let the poore and needie aye
giue praise vnto thy Name.

22 Rise, Lord, let bee by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
23 The voyce forget not of thy foes:
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefullie.

PSALME LXXV.

GOD, Laude and Prayse,
wee will giue to thee;
Of vs, at all tymes,
thou shalt thanked bee.
Sith thy Name is neare,
they will, without doubt,
Thy works of great fame
declare, and shew out.
2 When I, sayeth GOD,
a meete tyme shall see,
I will rightlie iudge:
for though the earth be,
3 With all that there dwell,
dissolved, and waste,
Her pillars shall I
make stable, and fast.
4 I sayde to the fooles,
Learne now to be wise;
And to the perverse,
Let not your horne rise.
5 Lift not vp, I say,
your horne thus on hie

Nor yet with stiffe necke
speake presumptuously.
6 For why? high degree
proceedes in no part
From east, nor from west,
nor yet from desert;
7 But GOD is the iudge,
who onelie hath power,
To throw and cast downe,
and raise vp each houre;
8 For loe, in his hand
a cup now hath GOD,
Of strong wine, full mixt,
which he powres abroad.
The wicked each one,
the dregs of that cup
Shall doubtlesse wring out,
and drinke them all vp.
9 But I will declare,
and shew foorth alwayes:
And to Iacobs GOD
will sing laude and prayse.
10 The wicked mens hornes
in twaine breake will I:
But the iust mens shall
be lifted on hie.

PSALME LXXVI.

IN Iurie land GOD is well knowne:
In Israel great is his Name:
He chose out Salem for his owne,
His Tabernacle of great fame
2 Therein to raise and Mount Sion
To make His Habitation,
And residence within the same.

3 There did he breake the Bow-mes shafts
Their fierie Darts so swift of flight: (craft
Their Shields, their Swords, and all their
Of Warre, when they were bown to fight.
4 More excellent, and more mightie,
Art thou, therefore, than Mountaines hie
Of ravenous Wolues, voide of all right.

5 The stout hearted were made a Pray
A sudden sleepe did them confound:
And all the strong Men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they haue not found.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
Horses with Chariots over-trod,
As with dead sleepe were cast to Ground.

7 Fearfull art thou, O Lord, our Guide
Yea, Thou alone: and who is hee
That in Thy presence may abyde,
If once Thine anger kindled bee?
8 Thou makest Men from Heaven to hear
Thy Judgements iust: the Earth for fear
Stilled with silence then wee see.

9 When thou, O Lord, beginst to rise
Sentence to giue, as Iudge of all;
And in the Earth dost enterprise
To rid the Humble out of Thrall;
10 Certes the rage of mortall men,
Shall bee Thy praise: the remnant then
Of their furie thou bindst withall,

11 Vow & performe your vowes, therefore,
Vnto the Lord your God: all ye
That round about him dwell, adore
This fearfull one with offrings free:
12 Which may cut off at his vantage,
The breath of princes in their rage.
To earthlie kings fearfull is he.

PSALME LXXVII.

I WITH my voyce to GOD doe cry,
with heart and heartie cheare:
My voyce to GOD, I lift on hie,
and he my sute doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I sought to GOD,
by night no rest I tooke:
But stretcht mine hands to him abroad:
my soule comfort forsooke.

3 When I to thinke on GOD intende,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an ende,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou heldst mine eyes such wayes from rest,
that I alwayes did wake:
With feare I was so sore oppresst,
my speach did me forsake.

5 The dayes of olde in mind I cast,
and oft did thinke vpon
The times and ages that are past,
full manie yeares bygone.
6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to show:
And with mine heart much talke I finde
my sprite doth search to know.

7 Will GOD, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus,
So that hencefoorth no time he shall
bee friendlie vnto vs?
8 What? is his goodnesse cleane decayd,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delayd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the LORD our GOD forget
his mercies manifolde?
Or shall his wrath increase so hote
his mercies to withholde?
10 At last I saide, My weakenesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
GODS mightie hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he list.

11 I will regarde, and thinke vpon,
the working of the LORD;
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladlie will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy works, O LORD, are all vpright,
and holie all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, O LORD, our GOD?

14 Thou art a GOD that doest foreshew
thy wonders everie houre:
And so doest make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou didst defend,
with strength, and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Iacob that descend,
and Iosephs seede, from harme.
16 The waters, LORD, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare aside did flee;
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thicke and black,
did raine most plenteouslie:
The thunder in the aire did cracke;
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 The thunder in the fire was heard;
the lightning from aboue,
With flashes great, made them afeard;
the earth did quake, and moue.
19 Thy wayes within the sea doe lye,
thy path in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy steps espy,
nor know thy pathes to keepe.
20 Thou ledst thy folke vpon the land,
as sheepe on everie side:
By Moses and by Aarons hand,
thou didst them safelie guide.

PSALME LXXVIII.

ATTENDE, my people, to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shal speake strange Parables,
and sentences divine.
3 Which wee our selues haue heard and learn'd,
even of our fathers olde:
And which for our instruction
our fathers haue vs tolde.

4 Because we should not keepe it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race
& all his works of wonder. (praise,
5 To Iacob hee commandement gaue,
how Israel should liue:
Willing our fathers should the same
vnto their children giue.

6 That they, and their posteritie,
that were not sprung vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seede also.
7 That they might haue the better hope
in God, that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And wold not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their Neighbours for to spoyle?
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foyle,

10 For why? they did not keepe with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke nor lead their liues
according to his trade:
11 But put into oblivion
his counsell, and his will:
And all his works most magnificke,
which hee declared still.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did hee himselfe disclose:
In Egypt land, within the field
that call'd is Thanaos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the water stand as still,
as doth an heape of stones.

14 Hee led them secret in a cloude
by day, when it was bright:
And all the Night when darke it was,
with fire hee gaue them light.
15 Hee brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gaue the people drinke,
As plentifull as when the depths
doe flow vp to the brinke.

16 Hee drew out riuers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might bee compard,
17 Yet for all this, against the Lord
their sinne they did increase:
And stirred him, who is most high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meat,
as serued to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration
in their vnthankfulneſſe,
What? can our God prepare for vs
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Beholde, hee strake the stonie rocke,
and floods foorth-with did flow:
But can hee now giue to his folke,
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob, and his seede.
So did his indignation
on Israel proceede.

22 Because they did not faithfullie
beliene, and hope that hee
Could alwayes helpe and succour them,
in their necessitie.
23 Wherefore he did cõmand the clouds;
foorthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rained down MAN for thẽ to eate:
a food of mickle wonder.
25 When earthlie men with Angels food
were fed at their request:
26 Hee bade the East winde blow away,
and brought in the South-west:

27 And rained down flesh, as thick as dus
and fowle as thicke as sand:
28 Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their tents did stand.
29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their filles:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serue their lusts and willes.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes
his wrath vpon them fell:
31 And slew the flowre of all the youth,
and choyse of Israel.

32 Yet fell tvey to their wonted sinne,
and still they did him grieue:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beliene.
33 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
34 Their yeares did waste, and passe away
with terrour, and with paine.

35 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
Remembring then he was their strengh,
their helpe, and GOD most hie:
36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (glose
And with their tonges, and in their hearts
dissembled everie word.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe, or to performe,
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgaue them their misdeedes,
and would them not destroy:

Yea, manie tymes he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise:
39 Considering they were but flesh,
and even as a winde,
That passeth foorth, and cannot well
returne by its owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse
did they their LORD provoke?
How did they moue and stirre the LORD
to plague them with his stroake?
41 Yea did they turne againe to sinne,
and tempted him eftsoone:
Prescribing to the holie LORD
what things they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and powet,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the bonds
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
as they themselues beheld
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned, by his power,
the waters into blood,
That no man might receiue his drinke
at river, nor at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy;
And fild their countrey full of frogs,
which ſhould their land deſtroy.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
vnto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands
he gaue to the Graſhopper.
47 With haillſtones he deſtroyd their vines
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wild figge trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haillſtones once againe,
the LORD their cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks and heards likewiſe,
with thunde.-bolts full hote.
49 He caſt vpon them in his ire,
and in his furie ſtrong.
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſprites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gaue vnto the peſtilence
the man, and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſmote alſo the firſt-borne all,
that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preſerue and keepe:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flocke of ſheepe.
53 Without all feare, both ſafe & ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them all into the coaſts
of his owne holie land:
Even to the mount which hee had got
by his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folke,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents hee ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abyde.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd, and tempted ſtill:
And would not keepe his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned backe,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much lyke a bow, that would not bende,
but ſlipt, and ſtart away.
58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings, and with fire:
And with their idoles vehementlie
provoaked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael,
hee did ſo much deteſt.
60 Then hee forſooke the Tabernacle
of Silo, where hee was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered hee his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gaue the hohour of his Arke
in to his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wreath with his heritage:
63 The yonng men were devourd with fire,
maydes had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh ever.each-one:
And not a Widow left alyue,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
lyke one that ſlept a tyme:
Or lyke a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine
66 With Emrauds in the hinder parts
hee ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then vnto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then hee the tent and tabernacle
of Ioſeph did refuſe:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
hee would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the Tribe of Iehudah,
whereas hee thought to dwell:
Yea, even the noble Mount Sion,
which hee did loue ſo well.

69 Where as hee did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſlie and ſure:
Like as the earth, which hee hath made
for ever to endure:
70 Then choſe hee David, him to ſerue,
his people for to keepe:
Whom hee tooke vp, and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheepe.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feede his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faythfull heart,
his flocke and charge did feede:
And prudentlie with all his power,
did governe them indeede.

PSALME LXXIX.

1 O LORD, the Gentiles doe invade,
thine heritage to ſpoyle:
Ieruſalem an heape is made;
thy Temple they defoyle.
2 The bodies of thy Sainets moſt deare,
abjoad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of ſuch as doe thee feare,
the beaſts devoure, and waſte.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in graue.
4 Thus are wee made a laughing stocke,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at vs ieft and mocke,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
against vs ever fume?
And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to consume?
6 Vpon these people powre the same,
which did thee never know:
All realmes which call not on thy Name
consume, and over-throw.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,
and Iacobs seede destroyde:
His habitation, and his land,
they haue left waste, and voyde.
8 Beare not in mynde our former faults;
with speede some pittie show:
And aide vs, Lord, in all assaults;
for wee are weake and low

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on vs declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to vs, as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say;
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all those folke thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receiue into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, griefe, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison caste,
sustaining yrons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of bands:
Which vnto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hands.
12 The Nations which haue bene so bold,
as to blaspheme thy Name;
Into their laps with seaven folde,
repay againe the same.
13 So wee thy folke, thy pasture sheepe,
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe
for thee lyke praise in store.

PSALME LXXX.

Pastor of Israel,
like sheepe that doest leade
The linage of Joseph,
advert, and take heede;
That sittest betweene
the Cherubims bright:
Appeare now, and shew
to vs thy great might.

2 Before Thy Folke Ephraim,
Beniamin of olde:
And Tribe of Manesseh,
the Flocke of Thy Folde.
Awake once, vprearo
Thy puissance most strong:
And come saue vs, LORD,
Thou tarriest too long.
3 O great GOD Eternall!
our Strength, and our Stay:
Returne, and restore vs,
without more delay.
And let shine on vs
thy Countenance cleare:
So shall wee bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.
4 O LORD GOD of Armies!
Thy Folke to consume,
How long at their prayers
shall thine anger fume?
5 Thou fedst them with bread
of weeping and woe:
Teares largelie to drinke
thou gav'st them also,
6 Thou serst vs the hatred
and strife to sustaine,
Of all our next neighbours,
our harmes that haue seene:
And our foes right glad
of our shame and wrong,
With taunting vs, mocke
themselues all among.
7 O LORD GOD of armies!
our strength, and our stay;
Returne, and restore vs,
without more delay.
And let shine on vs,
thy countenance cleare:
So shall we be safe,
and shrinke for no feare.
8 A vine out of Egypt,
thou broughtst, with great cure:
Thou cast out the Gentiles,
and plantedst it sure.
9 Thou cleansedst the ground,
and rootedst it so,
That all the whole land
it fill'd to and froe.
10 With the shadow thereof,
the mountaines were clad:
And like the tall Cedars
her branches did spread.
11 Her boughs to the Sea,
farre foorth did she streach:
And grafts to the flood
Euphrates out reach.
12 Why hast thou broke downe then
her hedges so faire:
Till all that passe by her,
haue pluckt her full bare?
13 The boare of the wood,
hath digd vp at will:
And beasts of the field,
their bellies doe fill.
14 O great GOD of armies!
our strength, and our stay:

Returne, wee beſeech thee,
without more delay.
Conſider from heaven,
and ſee this ſore caſe:
And viſite this Vine,
which all men diſgrace:
And viſite the vine-yarde,
and field where it ſtood:
Which thy right hand planted,
when it was but rude.
And of the young Bud.
ſome pittie, LORD, take:
Which thou for thy ſelfe
moſt ſtrong didſt once make.
Which now all downe beaten,
is burnt vp with fire:
As people which periſh
at thy frowning ire.
But yet on that man
let thine hand bee knowne,
Which by thy right hand
thou choſe for thine owne.
On the ſonne of man, LORD,
thy might now declare:
For thy ſelfe ſo potent,
whom thou didſt prepare.
Wee ſhall not turne backe
from thee then no more.
Reviue vs, thy Name
ſo ſhall wee implore.
O LORD GOD of armies!
our ſtrength, and our ſtay:
Returne, and reſtore vs,
without more delay.
And let ſhine on vs
thy countenance cleare;
So ſhall wee bee ſafe,
and ſhrinke for no feare.

PSALME LXXXI.

TO GOD our ſtrength moſt cõfortable,
With merrie hearts ſing and reioyce:
To Iacobs GOD moſt amiable,
Make melodie, with chearfull voyce.
Goe take vp the Pſalmes,
The Timbrell with Shalmes:
Bring foorth now let ſee,
The Harpe full of pleaſure,
With Viole in meaſure,
That well can agree.

At our feaſt day, as we were wonted,
Let blow the Trumpets merrilie:
The firſt day of the Month appointed,
That to bee kept ſolemnedlie.
For Cas time hath ſerved?
Iſrael obſerved
This ſtatute of olde:
And this is the order,
Which their GOD t'honour,
Iacobs ſeede did holde.

He laide his law vnto the linage
Of Ioſeph, parting from the land
Of Egypt, where I heard a language,
Vncouth, and ſtrange to vnderſtand.

Then my force vp-rearing,
From the burthens bearing,
His ſhoulders I tooke:
And eke the taſk-maſter,
The pots and the plaſter,
His hands then forſooke.

Thou calledſt, being brought at vnder,
And I did rid thee from diſtreſſe:
Within the ſecret of my thunder,
I heard thy grudgings more and leſſe,
I did alſo proue thee,
My goodneſſe abone thee,
When thou didſt miſtruſt;
At Meribah chyding,
For waters provyding,
To ſerue thee at luſt.

Hearken, my people, I aſſure thee,
O Iſrael (if thou wouldſt heare)
Thou ſhouldſt let no ſtrange god allure
Nor other gods worſhip, or feare. (thee,
For I am th'Eternall,
Thy great GOD ſupernall,
Which from Egypts thrall,
Haue brought thee ſo ſafelie:
Thy mouth open largelie,
And fill it I ſhall.

But yet my people whome I choſed,
My voyce they would not heare, I ſay:
And Iſrael prowdlie refuſed,
On me their loving LORD to ſtay.
Therefore I did leaue them,
Even as their hearts gaue them,
To ſerue their engyne:
After lowde entiſings,
Of their owne deviſinges,
So did they decline,

Oh, if my folke had not forſaken
To hearken vnto mee thoſe dayes!
Oh, if that Iſrael had taken
Delight to walke in my true wayes!
Then could I haue reaſon,
In a little ſeaſon,
Their foes to ſubdue:
And mine hand haue turned,
Vpon ſuch as ſpurned,
My ſainctes to periſue.

The haters of the Lord ſhould never,
But flatter him by force conſtrained:
And a moſt proſperous time for ever,
Should to my people haue remain'd.
Thou ſhouldſt then haue beene fed,
With moſt fineſt wheat bread,
Even at thine owne will:
And with the ſweet honie
Of the rocke ſo ſtonie,
I would thee fulfill.

PSALME LXXXII.

AMidſt the preaſe, with men of might,
the Lord himſelfe did ſtand:
To pleade the cauſe of trueth and right,
with iudges of the land.

2 How long, said he, will ye proceede
false iudgement to awarde?
And haue respect for loue of meede,
the wicked to regarde?

3 Whereas of due you should defende
the fatherlesse, and weake:
And when the poore man doth contende,
in iudgement iustlie speake.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needie from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know, or learne;
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not see, or ought discerne,
but still in darknesse walke.
For loe, euen now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes, both all and some,
for gaine are sold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my sight,
as Gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for loue I did you call.
7 But, notwithstanding, yee shall die
as men, and so decay.
O tyrants! I shall you destroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Vp, LORD, and let thy strength bee (knowne,
and iudge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

PSALME LXXXIII.

GOD for thy grace,
thou keepe no more silence;
Cease not, O GOD,
nor holde thy peace no more:
For loe, thy foes,
with cruell violence,
2 Confedered are:
and with an hideous roare,
In this their rage
these Rebels brag and shore.
And they that hate
thee most maliciouslie,
Against thy might
their heads haue raisd on hie.
3 For to oppresse
thy people they pretend,
With subtile slight,
and moue conspiracie
For such as on
thy secret helpe depend.
4 Goe to, say they,
and let vs vtterlie
This Nation
roote out from memorie;
And of the name
of Israelites let never,
Further be made
no mention for ever.

5 Conspired are,
with cruell hearts and fell,
Thus against thee,
together in a band,
6 The Edomites,
that in their tents doe dwell:
And Ismaelites,
ioyned with them doe stand;
The Moabites,
vpon the other hand:
With the prowd race
of Hagarens together,
Assembled are,
and wickedlie conseder.
7 Geball, Ammon,
and Amaleck all three,
March foorth, eachone
with his owne garison.
The Philistimes
formest they thinke to be:
The indwellers
of Tyre, with them are bowne.
8 Ashur also,
is their companion:
With the children
of Lot, to be arrayed:
In their supportt
their banner is displayed.
9 Doe thou to them,
as thou didst to the hoste
Of Midian,
Iasin, and Sisera,
At Kishon flood.
10 In Endor liues they lost,
To dounge the land,
whereas their bodies lay.
11 Lyke Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba, and Zalmuna,
So make thou them:
euen their most mightie princes,
And all the chiefe
rulers of their prouinces;
12 Who saide, Let vs
inherite as our owne,
GODS mansions.
13 My God, make them to be
Lyke rolling wheeles,
or as the stubble blowne
Before the winde.
14 As fire the woods wee see
Doth burne, and flame
deuoure on mountaines hie
The Hather crop;
15 So let thy tempest chase them,
And thy whirle-wind
with terrour to deface them.
16 Their faces, LORD,
with shamefulnesse fulfill:
That they may seeke
thy Name in mind to print.
17 Confounded let
them bee, and ever still
Vexed with woe;
yea, make them sham'd and
18 And let them know
that thou art permanent;

That JEHOVAH
thy Name alone pertaineth:
To thee over all
the earth whoſe glorie reigneth.

PSALME LXXXIV.

HOW pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoaſts, to mee!
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they bee!
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to goe
into thy courts abroad:
Mine heart doth ioye, my fleſh alſo,
in thee, the living God.

3 The Sparrowes find a roome to roſt,
and ſaue themſelues from wrong:
And eke the Swallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to ſit, and ſing:
O LORD of hoaſts, thou art, I ſay,
my GOD, and eke my King.

5 Oh, they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thine houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts doe tell,
& ever giue thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happie ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtrength & ſtay thou art:
Which to thine houſe doe mynd the way,
& ſeeke it with their heart.
7 As they goe through the vale of teares,
they dig vp fountaines ſtill:
That lyke a ſpring it all appeares,
& thou their pits doſt fill.
8 Frō ſtrēgth to ſtrength they walke full faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of Gods at laſt,
in Sion they doe ſee.

9 O Lord of hoaſts, to me giue heede,
& heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eare proceede,
O Iacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord, our thield, of thy good grace,
regarde, & ſo draw neare:
Regarde, I ſay, beholde the face
of thine anointed deare.

11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keepe or ſtay,
a thouſand dayes beſide.
12 Much rather would I keepe a doore,
within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſſe,
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, our light & ſhield,
will grace & worſhip giue:
And no good thing ſhall be with-held,
from them that purelie liue.
14 O Lord of hoaſts, that man is bleſt,
& happie ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

PSALME LXXXV.

O Lord, thou loved haſt thy land,
And brought foorth Iacob with thine hand;
Who was in thraldome ſtrait.
2 Thy peoples ſins ſo great & hudge,
Thou covered haſt, & didſt not iudge,
Thy mercies were ſo great.

3 Thine anger then, & wrath ſo hote,
Thou didſt remit, & haſt forgot;
Such was thy tender loue.
4 O turne vs then, God of our ſtrength;
Releaſe thine ire, & now at length,
Let our diſtreſſe thee moue.

5 Wilt thou be angrie, Lord, for aye?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I ſay,
And that from Age to Age?
6 Wilt thou not turne, vs vp to raiſe?
That we, thy people, may thee praiſe,
And that with great courage.

7 Thy mercie, Lord, to ſhew vouchſafe,
That thy ſalvation we may haue:
But hearken now I will,
8 And heare what God himſelfe did ſay,
Who peace before his Saincts doth lay,
Leſt they ſhould turne to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is neare,
To ſuch as doe indeede him feare:
And bleſſeth ſtill our land.
10 Loe, trueth & mercie both doe meete
His righteouſneſſe & peace doe greete,
And both ioyne hand in hand.

11 For trueth ſhal from the earth bud out,
From heaven righteouſneſſe, no doubt:
Yea, GOD ſhall giue good ſtore:
12 So that our land ſhall giue increaſe,
13 And righteouſneſſe toward him preaſſe,
Who ſhall ſtill march before.

PSALME LXXXVI.

LORD, bow thine eare to my requeſt,
& heare me by & by:
With grieuous paine & griefe oppreſt,
full poore & weake am I.
2 Preſerue my ſoule, becauſe my wayes
& doings holy be:
And ſaue thy ſervant, Lord, I pray,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on me expreſſe,
deſcend me eke withall:
For through the day I doe not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pynde:
For vnto thee, Lord, I extoll,
& lift my ſoule & mynde.

5 For thou art good & bountifull,
thy gifts or grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I doe pray,

regard and giue an eare:
Marke well my words that *I* doe ſay,
& all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me moue,
to thee *I* doe complaine:
For why? I know, & well doe proue,
thou anſwerſt me againe.
8 Amongſt the Gods, O Lord, is none,
with thee to be comparde:
And none can doe as thou alone;
the lyke can not be heard.

9 The Gentiles, and the people all,
which thou didſt make & frame,
Before thy Face on knees will fall,
& glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power, Lord, is thine owne;
Thou worke ſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, & I
ſhall in thy trueth proceed:
O ioyne mine heart to thee ſo nie,
that *I* thy Name may dread.
12 To thee, my God, will I giue prayſe,
with all mine heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie ſhewd to me,
is great, & doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the prowde againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeeke my ſoule, and in no wiſe
will haue thee in their ſight.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull & meeke,
full ſlacke and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy trueth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me, & mercie grant;
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe, and ſaue thine owne ſervant,
thine hand-maids ſonne am I.
17 On me ſome ſigne of ſavour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee;
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord, thou
didſt helpe & ſuccour me.

PSALME LXXXVII.

THat citie ſhall full well endure;
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay,
Vpon the holie hilles full ſure:
it can no time decay.
2 God loues the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abyde:
He loues them more than all the reſt
of Iacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious thinges reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, *I* ſay, are ſaide of thee,
thou citie of our God.

4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
& beare in mynde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
& learne to know my Name.
5 Loe, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people olde, full long agoe,
were borne, & there did tyſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Haue there ſprung vp, & the high God,
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods deviſe appeare,
Of Sion, that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The minſtrels all, with ſuch as ſinges,
ſhall praiſe the Lord with glee:
For of delight my pleaſant ſpringes
are compaſt all in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

O God of my ſalvation,
I day and night before thee fall:
2 O let my ſupplication
Of thee be heard when *I* doe call.
3 For evils doe my ſoule ſo fill,
My life neare to the graue is throwne.
4 With ſuch as fall the pit intill,
I numbred am, & ſtrength haue none.

5 Amongſt the dead a man moſt free,
As one in graue, alreadie ſlaine:
Whom thou eſteem'ſt no more to be,
But quite cut off, as one moſt vaine.
6 In depth profound thou haſt me caſt,
Where in the darke full deepe *I* lye:
7 Thy wrath ſo laide on me thou haſt,
That overcome with griefe, I cry.

8 Such as me knew thou haſt drawne back,
Whoſe loue is turned to great hate:
I am ſhut vp, all helpe I lacke,
For to redreſſe my dreadfull ſtate.
9 My viſage doth my griefe declare:
To thee I cry, Lord, day by day:
Mine hands to thee *I* ſtretch with care,
But yet can haue no reſt nor ſtay.

10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men riſe to praiſe thy Name?
11 Shall in the grave thy loue be ſpread?
With faythfulneſſe may death wel frame?
12 Thy woundrous works for to repeate?
Shall they in darkneſſe deepe be known?
Or ſhall thy righteouſneſſe ſo great,
In a forgetfull land be ſhowne?

13 To thee, O Lord, long cryde I haue,
And earlie ſhall I come to pray:
14 Why doeſt thou ſtay, my ſoule to ſave?
And turne thy face from me away?
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt:
16 Thy wrath I feele at every breath,
Thy feare almoſt hath worne me out.

17 Like water they me cloſed round,
Becauſe I ſhould not from them ſlide :
18 My lovers heart thou haſt vp bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hyde.

PSALME LXXXIX.

TO ſing the mercies of the *Lord*,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy trueth *I* will declare.
2 For *I* haue ſaid, that mercie ſhall
for evermore remaine :
In that thou doeſt the heavens ſtay,
thy trueth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect (ſaith God) I made
a covenant & beheſt :
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore, & did proteſt :
4 Thy ſeede for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtablish it full faſt :
And ſtill vpholde thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with ioy & mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaincts within thy Church on earth,
thy faith & trueth record.
6 Who with the *Lord* is equall then,
in all the cloudes abroad?
Amongſt the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſemblie of his ſaincts
is greatlie to be dread :
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoaſts, in all the world
whoſe ſtrength is like to thee?
On everie ſide, moſt mightie Lord,
thy trueth is ſeene to be.

9 The raging Sea by thine adviſe,
thou ruleſt at thy will :
And when the waues thereof aryſe,
thou maſt them calme & ſtill.
10 As a man ſlaine, ſo Egypt land
haſt thou ſubdude, O Lord:
Thy foes with mightie arme & hand
thou ſcattred haſt abroad.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtill haue bene;
lykewiſe the earth & land :
The world, with all that is therein,
thou formedſt with thine hand.
12 Both North & South, thou Lord, alone,
thy ſelfe didſt make & frame:
Both Tabor mount, & eke Hermon,
reioyce, & praiſe thy Name.
13 Thine arme is ſtrong, & full of power;
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre,
thou lifteſt vp on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equitie,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place :
Mercie and trueth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 Thoſe folke are bleſt, that know aright
to ioye in thee, O God :
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walke full faſe abroad.
16 *Lord*, in thy Name reioyce they ſhall,
and that from day to day :
And in thy righteouſneſſe withall,
exalt themſelues alway.

17 For why? their glorie, ſtrength, & aide,
in thee alone doth lie :
Thy goodneſſe eke, that hath vs ſtaide,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength, that doth defend vs wel,
the Lord to vs doth bring :
The holie One of *Iſrael*,
he is our guyde and King.

19 Thy will vnto thy Saincts ſome time
in viſions thou didſt ſhow :
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
Thy mynd to make them know;
A man of might haue I ereſt,
your King and guide to bee:
And ſet him vp, whom I elect,
amongſt the folke to me.

20 My ſervant David *I* appoint,
whom I haue ſearched out :
And with mine holie oyle anoynt
him king of all the rout.
21 Therefore mine hand is readie ſtill,
with him for to remaine :
And with mine arme alſo *I* will
him ſtrengthen, and ſuſtaine.

22 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe;
they ſhall not him devoure :
Nor yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe
of him ſhall haue no power.
23 His foes likewiſe will *I* deſtroy,
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him, plague will I,
and ſtrike them with my might.

24 My trueth and mercie eke withall,
ſhall ſtill vpon him lie :
And in my Name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted vp on hie.
25 His kingdome I will ſet to be
vpon the Sea and ſand :
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

26 He ſhall depend, with all his heart,
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health, and ſtay.
27 As my firſt-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſpringes :
His might and honour, I ſhall make
aboue all worldlie kings.

28 My mercie ſhall be with him ſtill,
for ever to endure :

My faithfull covenant I will
to him keepe firme and sure:
29 And eke his seede will I sustaine,
for aye both sure and fast:
So that his throne shall still remaine,
while that the heavens doe last.

30 If that his sonnes forsake my law,
and so begin to swerue:
And of my judgements haue none aw,
nor will not them observe:
31 Or if they doe not vse aright,
my statutes to them made;
And set all my commandements light,
and will not keepe my trade;

32 Then with the rod I will begin
their doings to amend:
And so with scourging for their sinne,
when that they doe offend.
33 My mercie yet, and my goodnesse,
I will not take him free:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my trueth foregoe.

34 But sure my Covenant I will holde,
with all that I haue spoke.
No word the which my lips haue tolde
shall alter, or bee broke.
35 Once sware I by mine holinesse,
and that performe will I,
With David I willkeepe promise,
and to his seede for aye.

36 His seede for evermore shall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the sunne, it shall remaine,
for ever in my sight.
37 And as the moone within the Skie,
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

38 But now, O Lord, thou doest reiect,
and now thou changest cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thin owne anointed deare.
39 Thy covenant with thy servant, loe,
Lord, thou hast quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground also,
hast cast his royall crowne.

40 Thou hast his hedge pluckt vp with (might,
thou didst his walles confound:
His bulwarkes thou hast beate down right,
and brought them to the ground
41 That he is sore destroyd and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mocke and scorne,
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand hast lifted vp,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe, thou hast made to joy.
43 His sword thou hast made dull & blunt,
so that he may not stand

Before his foes, as he was wont,
nor haue the vpper hand.

44 His glorie thou hast made to waste,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee is overthrowne, and cast
full low vpon the earth.
45 Thou hast cut off, and made full short
his youth and lustie dayes:
And raisde of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

46 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
47 O call to minde remember then,
my tyme consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men
as thinges in vaine to waste?

48 What man is he that liveth heere,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soule
shall be delivered free?
49 Where is, O Lord, thine olde goodnes
so oft declar'd before:
Which by thy trueth and vprightnesse,
to David thou hast sworne?

50 The great rebukes to minde, Lord, call
that on thy servant lye:
The railings of the people all,
beare in my breast doe I.
51 For why? O Lord, beholde, thy foes
blasphemed haue thy Name:
In that their steps whome thou hast chose
and ointed, they defame.
52 All praise to thee, O Lord of hoasts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, in all the coast
Amen, amen, I say.

PSALME XC.

O LORD, thou hast beene our refuge
and kept vs safe and sound.
From age to age, as witnesse can
all we which true it found.
2 Before the mountains were foorth brought
ere thou the earth didst frame,
Thou wast our great eternall God,
and still shalt bee the same.

3 Thou dost vain man strike down to dust
though he be in his flower:
Againe thou sayest, Ye Adams sonnes,
returne to shew your power.
4 For what is it a thousand yeares,
to count them in thy sight?
But as a day, which last is past,
and as a watch by night?

5 They are so soone as thou doest flow
even like a sleepe or shade:
Or like the grasse, which as wee know
betimes away doth fade:
6 With pleasant dewes in breake of day
it groweth vp full greene:

By night cut downe, it withreth, as
no beautie can be ſeene.

7 O Lord, how ſore doe we conſume,
in this thy wrath ſo hote?
We feare thy furie be ſo fierce,
that death ſhall be our lot.
8 Thou haſt ſo marked our miſdeeds,
that they are in thy minde:
Our ſecret ſinnes are in thy ſight,
as though none grace ſhould finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes conſume foorth-with.
Then end our yeares as thoghts moſt vaine,
which haue in them no pith
10 The dayes of man we finde to be
of yeares ten and threeſcore:
And though that ſome, by nature ſtrong,
attaine to liue ten more;

Yet is their ſtrength, brag what they liſt,
but labour, griefe, and care:
And paſſeth hence, to haſte their ende,
ere they themſelues beware.
11 Yet who regardeth well the power
of this thy wrath ſo great?
All ſuch, truelie, as doe thee know,
thy plagues when thou doeſt threat.

12 Teach vs therefore to count our dayes,
that we our hearts may bende
To learne thy wiſdome, and thy trueth;
for that ſhould be our ende.
13 Turne yet againe, O Lord, how long,
wilt thou bee angrie ſtill?
Be merciſull vnto thy flocke,
and grant them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill vs with thy mercies great,
in the ſweete morning ſpring:
So we reioyce ſhall all our dayes,
and eke be glad, and ſing.
15 Declare eftſoones ſome ſigne of loue,
thy ſcourges to aſſwage:
And for the yeares of our diſtreſſe,
ſuſtaining ſuch great plagues.

16 Shew foorth thy mercy, thine owne work
vnto thy ſervants deare:
And let thy glorie to their ſeede
for evermore appeare.
17 And let the beautie of the Lord
vpon vs ſtill remaine.
Lord, proſper thou our handie worke,
and ſtill the ſame maintaine.

PSALME XCI.

WHo ſo with full intent and minde
In God moſt high himſelfe doth ſtay,
His mightie power that man ſhall finde
A ſure defence to be alway.
2 And now ſay to the Lord will I;
O thou mine hope and fort moſt ſure.
He is my God, thus will I cry;
My truſt in him ſhall ſtill endure.
3 He ſurelie will thee freelie ſet,
Farre from the craftie hunters ſnare;

So that thou need'ſt not feare his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.
4 Vnder his winges he will thee hide,
And there thee keepe full well ſhall hee:
Thee to defend on either ſide,
His trueth ſhall ſtill thy buckler be.

5 Thou ſhalt not needs to bee diſmaide
For anie feare to come by night;
Nor of the arrow be affraid,
Which foorth is ſhot when it is light.
6 Nor yet the peſtilence to feare,
Which in the darke doth much annoy;
Nor of the plague at noone day cleare,
Which doth full oft great heapes deſtroy.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
And at thy right hand thouſands ten:
But vnto thee none hurt at all
Shall once ſo much as touch thee then.
8 Thine eyes ſhall certainlie beholde
What recompence the wicked haue:
9 For that the Lord as thy ſtrong holde
Thou haſt him made, thy ſoule to ſaue.

10 There ſhall none ill thee apprehende,
Nor yet thy tabernacle touch:
11 For he his Angels foorth doth ſende,
And giues them charge to keepe all ſuch.
12 So warilie ſhall they thee defend,
That harme thou ſhalt be ſure of none;
Nor yet ſo much as once offende,
Or daſh thy foote againſt a ſtone.

13 Thou ſhalt vpon the Lyons treade,
The Dragon and the Aſpe alſo:
They ſhall of thee be ſtill in dread;
Thou ſhalt vpon them walke and goe.
14 For ſo the Lord himſelfe hath ſworne;
Becauſe, ſaith God, he knew my Name,
I ſurelie will exalt his horne,
And ſuch confound as ſeeke his ſhame.
15 On me he ſhall call in his neede,
And I will heare him out of doubt:
His troubles ende will I with ſpeede,
And will him glorifie through-out.
16 Of yeares he ſhall haue his deſire,
That he the ſame full well may ſpende:
My ſaving health, and loue entire,
To doe him good ſhall haue none ende.

PSALME XCII.

A THING both good and meet truelie,
it is to laude the LORD:
And to thy Name (O LORD moſt hie)
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the LORD,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his trueth abroad,
when it doth draw to night;

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute, and Harpe ſo ſweete:
With all the mirth ye can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meete.
4 For thou haſt made me to reioyce
in things ſo wrought by thee;

And I haue ioy in heart and voyce,
thine handie-works to ſee.

5 O LORD, how glorious, and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deepely are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man vnwiſe he doth not know
How this is brought to paſſe:
Nor yet the idiot foole alſo
doth vnderſtand this caſe.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe doe ſpring full faſt,
They when they flowriſh in their ill,
for aye ſhalbe made waſte.
8 But thou art mightie (Lord moſt hie)
yea, thou doſt reigne therefore:
In every time eternallie,
both now and ever-more.

9 For why? O LORD beholde and ſee,
beholde thy foes, I ſay:
How all that worke iniquitie
ſhall periſh, and decay.
10 But thou like th'Vnicorne this while
ſhall lift mine horne on hie.
With freſh and new prepared Oyle
thine ointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that vp againſt me riſe,
mine eare ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The iuſt ſhall flowriſh vp on hie,
as date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multriplie,
in Lebanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flowriſh all abread.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
both fat and well beſeene:
And pleaſantlie both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches greene.
15 To ſhew that God is good and iuſt,
and vpright in his will:
He is my rocke, mine hope, and truſt;
in him there is none ill.

PSALME XCIII.

THE Lord as king aloft doth reigne,
in glorie goodlie dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and maine
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it mone or fade;
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wroght
thy ſeate was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt beene evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods doe riſe,
they roare, and make a noyſe;

The floods, I ſay, did enterpraiſe,
and lifted vp their voyce.

5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſighe,
though ſeas doe rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong, and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And looke what promiſe he doth make,
his houſe-holde to defende,
For iuſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times withoutten ende.

PSALME XCIIII.

O LORD, ſince vengeance doth to thee,
and to none elſe belong:
Now ſhew thy ſelfe, O Lord, our God,
with ſpeede revenge our wrong.
2 Aryſe thou great iudge of the world,
and haue at length regard:
That as the prowde deſerue and doe,
thou wilt them ſo rewarde.

3 O Lord, how long ſhall wicked men
triumph, thy flocke to ſlay?
Yea, Lord, how long? for they triumph,
as though who now but they.
4 How long ſhall wicked doers ſpeake?
their great diſdaine we ſee:
Whoſe boaſting pride doth ſeem to threat
no ſpeach but theirs to bee.

5 O Lord they ſmite thy people downe,
not ſparing young nor olde:
Thine heritage they ſo torment,
as ſtrange is to beholde.
6 The widow, and the ſtranger both,
they murther cruellie:
The fatherleſſe they put to death,
and cauſe they know not why.

7 And yet ſay they, Tuſh, tuſh, the Lord
will not beholde this deede:
Nor yet will Iakobs God regarde
the thinges by vs decreed.
8 But now take heede, ye fooles vnwiſe,
amongſt the folke that dwell:
Ye fooles, I ſay, when will ye weigh,
or vnderſtand this well?

9 Hee that the eare did plant and place,
ſhall he be ſlow to heare?
Or he that made the eye to ſee,
ſhall he not ſee moſt cleare?
10 Or he that plagu'd the heathen folke,
and knowledge teacheth men,
To nurture ſuch as went aſtray,
ſhall he not puniſh then?

11 The Lord our God, who man did frame,
his verie thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vile and vaine,
to him is knowne alſo.
12 But bleſſed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou doeſt bring in aw:
And teacheſt him by this thy rod,
to loue and feare thy law.
13 That thou mayſt giue him reſt and eaſe,
in time of troubles great;

When that the pit is digged vp,
th'vngodlie for to eate.
14 Surelie the Lord will never faile
his people which him loue:
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
which he doth still approue.

15 For iudgement now with trueth shall ioyne,
that iustice may be free:
And such as be vpright in heart,
thereof full glad shall bee.
16 Who now will vp, and rise with me,
against this wicked band?
Or who against these workers ill
on my part stout will stand?

17 If that the Lord had not me helpt,
doubtlesse it had beene done:
To wit, my soule in silence brought,
and so my foes had woone.
18 But though my foote did swiftlie slide,
yet when I did it tell,
Thy mercies, Lord, so holde me vp,
that I these with not fell.

19 For in the heapes of sorrowes sharpe,
which did mine heart oppresse,
Thy mercies were to me so great,
they did my soule refresh.
20 Wilt thou, vain man, haue ought to doe
with that most wicked chaire,
Which forgeth mischiefe, as a law,
without remorse or feare?

21 Against the soules of godlie men,
they all with speede conuent:
And so condemne the guiltlesse blood
of the poore innocent.
22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
in all these dangers deepe:
And God the Rocke is of mine hope,
who doth mee alwayes keepe.
23 He will reward their wickednesse,
and in his wrath them kill:
Yea, them destroy shall God our Lord,
for he both can and will.

PSALME XCV.

COME, let vs lift vp our voyce,
and sing vnto the Lord:
In him, our rocke of Health reioyce
let vs with one accord,
2 Yea, let vs come before his face,
to giue him thanks and praise:
In singing psalmes vnto his grace,
let vs be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is (no doubt)
a great and mightie God:
A king abone all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deepe,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are so steepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The Sea, and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought;

The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let vs bow, and praise the Lord;
before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why? hee is the Lord, our God;
for vs he doth prouide.
We are his flocke he doth vs feede:
his sheepe, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce will heare,
then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging manie a yeare,
prouoke me in defart:

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they did me moue
10 Twise twentie years they did me grieue,
and I to them did say;
They erre in heart, and not beleeue;
they haue not knowne my way.
11 Wherefore I sware, whē that my wrath
was kindled in my breast:
That they should never treade the path,
to enter in my rest

PSALME XCVI.

SING ye with praise vnto the LORD,
new songs of ioy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth
2 Yea, sing vnto the LORD, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.

3 Amongst the Heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders doe not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthie praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
aboue all gods, I say.

5 For all the heathen gods abroad,
are idoles, which will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
9 All praise and honour eke doe dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holie place.

7 Ascribe vnto the Lord alway,
(ye people of the world)
All might and worship eke (I say)
ascribe vnto the Lord.
8 Ascribe vnto the Lord also
the glorie of his name.
And eke vnto his courts doe goe,
with gifts vnto the same.
9 Fall downe, and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright;

Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne aboue:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it ſhall never moue.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princelie might:
To iudge the nations everie one,
with equitie and right
11 Ye heavens therefore with ioy begin,
and let the earth reioyce:
Thou Sea, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noyce.

12 The field ſhall ioye, and everie thing
that ſpringeth of the earth:
The wood, and everie tree ſhall ſing,
with gladneſſe and with mirth,
13 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
For he ſhall come to iudge the world,
with equitie and right.

PSALME XCVII.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may ioy with pleaſant voyce:
And eke the Yles with ioy and mirth,
may triumph and reioyce.
2 Both clouds and darknes eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and iuſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once ſhall runne,
and goe before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne
abroad in everie place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadlie feare.

5 The hilles like waxe did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his iuſtice ſooth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glorie of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idoles vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glorie much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
For all the idoles of the world,
which they as gods doe call,
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him ſhall fall.

8 With ioy did Sion heare this thing,
and Iudah did reioyce:
And at thy iudgments they did ſing,
and made a pleaſant noyce,
9 For thou, O Lord art ſet on hie,
in all the earth abroad;

And art exalted woundrouſlie,
aboue each other god.
10 All ye that loue the Lord, doe this,
hate all thinges that are ill:
For he doth keepe the ſoules of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
11 And light doth ſpring vp to the iuſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great ioy, with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt
to them of vpright heart.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindfull of the ſame.

PSALME XCVIII.

SING ye now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wroght throughout the word
his wonders great and ſtrong.
With his right hand, full worthilie,
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himſelfe the victorie,
with his owne arme and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his iuſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
3 His grace and trueth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth recoid:
That all the earth hath ſeene right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

4 Be glad in him, with ioyfull voyce,
all people of the earth:
Giue thanks to God, ſing, and reioyce,
to him with ioy and mirth.
5 Vpon the harpe vnto him ſing,
giue thanks to him with pſalmes:
Reioyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets, and with ſhalmes.

6 Yea, let the Sea, with all therein,
with ioy both roare and ſwell:
7 The earth lykewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods reioyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hilles,
beſeye the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to iudge, and try
the world, and everie wight:
And rule the people mightilie,
with iuſtice, and with right.

PSALME XCIX.

THE Lord doth reigne although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on Cherubims doth ſit
though all the world would roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high, and wondrous great:
Aboue all folke he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet
3 Let all men prayſe thy mightie Name,
for it is fearfull ſure;

And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holie is and pure.
4 The princelie power of our king,
doth lone iudgement and right.
Thou rightlie euleſt everie thing
in Iacob, through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deuiſe,
all honour him accord:
Before his foot-ſtoole fall likewiſe;
he is the holie Lord.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuell,
as prieſtes on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gaue them anſwere all.

7 Within the cloude to them he ſpake:
then they did labour ſtill,
To keepe ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them vntill.
8 O Lord, our God, thou didſt them heare,
to thee when they did ſeeke;
Thy mercie did on them appeare,
though thou their ſinnes didſt wreak.

9 Giue laude & praiſe to God our Lord,
within his holie hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holie ever ſtill.

PSALME C.

ALL people that on earth doe dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearfull voyce:
2 Him ſerue with fear, his praiſe forth tell:
Come ye before him, and reioyce.
3 The Lord, ye know, is God indeede;
Without our aide he did vs make:
We are his flocke, he doth vs feede,
And for his ſheepe he doth vs take.

4 Oh, enter then his gates with praiſe,
Approach with ioy his courts vnto:
Praiſe, laude, and bleſſe his Name alwayes,
For it is ſeemelie ſo to doe.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercie is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmelie ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

PSALME CI.

OF mercie and of iudgement both,
O Lord, my ſong ſhall be;
And it, ſo oft as I doe ſing,
ſhall be, O Lord to thee.
2 I will my wayes with wiſdome guide,
till thou my ſtate erect:
And walke vprightlie in mine houſe,
as one of thine elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
but from the ſame refraine:
I hate the ſinnes of faithleſſe folke;
none ſuch will I maintaine.
4 The froward heart ſhall take his leaue;
ſuch ſhall not with me dwell:
As for the prowde and wicked man,
I will with force expell.
5 Who ſo his neighbour doth backe-bite,
that man will I deſtroy;

And who ſo hath a prowde high looke,
I will the ſame annoy.
6 For ſuch as leade a godlie lyfe,
and wickednes forſake,
Will I defend: and more than that,
my ſeruants will them make.

7 Who ſo is bent to vſe deceit,
mine houſe is not for ſuch:
The liar may I not beholde,
his lies I hate ſo much.
8 Th'vngodlie ſoone will I deſtroy,
which dwell the land about:
And from the citie of our Lord
all wicked men root out.

PSALME CII.

LORD, to mine humble ſute giue care,
And let my cry fore thee appeare:
2 Hide not thy face this troublous time;
But when I call thine eares incline.
Make haſte to heare me, Lord, I pray:
3 For lyke as ſmoake conſumes away,
So are my dayes heere on this earth:
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.

4 Lyke the mowne graſſe, withred & dry,
Such is mine heart becauſe that I
Through griefe my bread forget to eate;
5 For throgh my voyce of groanings great
My bones vnto my Skinne doe ſticke.
6 Yea, I the pelicane am like,
Which doth in wilderneſſe abyde:
And like the owle in deſarts wide.

7 As on the houſe top all alone
The ſparrow doth her ſelfe bemone;
Even ſo I watch throughout the night.
8 For daylie, loe, my foes me ſpight:
And they that thus doe rage and ſcorne,
With one conſent my death haue ſworne.
9 I aſhes eat as bread through woe:
And blend my cup with tears alſo.

10 This, Lord, me hapneth for thine ire,
And for thy wrath ſo hote as fire:
For thou in high eſtate me plaſt,
And downe to duſt againe haſt caſt.
11 My dayes are like the fading ſhade;
I lyke the withred graſſe am made.
12 But, Lord, thou ſtill abydeſt ſure;
Thy memorie for aye doth dure.

13 Thou wilt ariſe for Sion hill,
And grant thy mercie her vntill.
For loe, the time, the time (I ſay)
Of mercie, Lord, is come this day.
14 For in her ſtones thy ſeruants luſt,
And pittie take vpon her duſt
15 So ſhall the heathen feare thy Name,
And earthlie kings thy glorious fame.

16 What time the Lord ſhall Sion reare,
And in his glorie ſhall appeare;
17 And to the deſolate him bend,
Deſpiſing not their ſute t'attend;
18 This ſhall be written for the race
That after ſhall ſucceede in place:

Yea, people yet vncreated,
The Lorde renowne abroad ſhall ſpread.

19 For from his holie temple hie,
The Lord our God hath caſt his eye.
From heaven the earth beholde did hee,
20 The priſoners groanes to heare & ſee,
And ſet the damned free from eare:
21 That they in Sion may declare
This holie Name of God alwayes,
And in Ieruſalem his praiſe.

22 When to conveane the folke accord,
And kingdomes all to ſerue the Lord;
23 My ſtrength he bated in the wayes,
And ſhorter cut my life and dayes,
24 Wherefore I ſayd, My God moſt hie,
In midſt my life let me not die;
Thy yeares eternallie endure,
From age to age abyding ſure.

25 Thou in times paſt the earth didſt ground,
Thine handie work the heavēs are found:
26 They periſh ſhall, thou ſtanding ſtill.
They ſhall waxe olde, as garments will:
Thou changing them, ſo they ſhall bide:
27 But thou art one, whoſe years not ſlide.
28 Thy ſervants ſonnes for aye ſhall laſt,
And in thy ſight their ſeede ſtand faſt.

PSALME CIII.

MY ſoule, giue laude vnto the Lord,
my ſprite ſhall doe the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of mine heart,
praiſe ye his holie Name.
2 Giue thanks to God for all his gifts;
ſhew not thy ſelfe vnkynde:
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy minde:

3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe,
For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and heald thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercie and compaſſion both,
he did extende to thee.

5 That filde with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Lyke as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with iuſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſuffrings and their wrongs,
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moſes he did ſhew:
His counſell, and his valiant acts,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when ſinners doe him grieue:
The ſloweſt to conceiue a wrath,
and readieſt to forgiue.
9 He chydes not vs continuallie,
though we be full of ſtrife:

Nor keeps our faults in memorie,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes,
the Lord doth vs regarde:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth vs not rewarde.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
twixt earth, and heaven aboue;
So is his goodneſſe much more large,
to them that doe him loue.
12 God doth remoue our ſinnes from vs,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the ſunne riſing,
full diſtant from its fall.

13 And looke what pittie parents deare
vnto their children beare:
Lyke pittie beares the Lord to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made vs knows our ſhape,
our mould, and faſhion iuſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withring hay:
Or lyke the flowre right faire in fielde,
which fades full ſoone away:
16 Whoſe gloſe & beautie ſtormie winde,
doe vtterlie diſgrace;
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſomes haue no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children doe receiue
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane, which keepe his covenant,
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to doe the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and foot-ſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governes all the world.
20 Ye Angels, which are great in power,
praiſe ye, and bleſſe the Lord:
Whom to obey, and doe his will,
immediatelie accord.

21 Ye noble hoaſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laude him ſtill:
Which readie are to execute
his pleaſure, and his will.
22 Yee, all his works, in everie place,
praiſe yee his holie Name:
Mine heart, my minde, and eke my ſoule,
praiſe yee alſo the ſame.

PSALME CIV.

MY ſoule, praiſe the Lord,
ſpeake good of his Name.
O Lord, our great God,
how doeſt thou appeare,
So paſſing in glorie,
that great is thy fame!

Honour and maieſtie,
in thee ſhyne moſt cleare.
2 With light, as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſort,
thou alſo haſt ſpred,
That it to a curtaine
compared may bee.

3 His chamber beames lie,
in the clouds full ſure:
Which, as his charets
are made, him to beare.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure,
Vpon the wings ryding
of windes in the aire.
4 Hee maketh his ſprites
as Heraulds to goe:
And lightnings to ſerue,
wee ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they runne to and froe:
To ſaue or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 Hee groundeth the earth,
ſo firmelie and faſt,
That it once to moone,
none haue ſhall ſuch power.
6 The deepe a faire covering
for it made thou haſt,
Which by its owne nature,
the hilles would devoure:
But at thy rebuke,
the waters doe flee:
And ſo giue due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder,
ſo fearfull they be,
That in their great raging,
they haſte ſoone away.

8 The mountains full high,
they then vp aſcend.
If thou doeſt but ſpeake,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleyes
moſt quicklie deſcend:
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they doe ſtill:
9 Their bounds haſt thou ſet,
how farre they ſhall runne:
So as in their rage,
not paſſe that they can.
For God hath appointed,
they ſhall not returne
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.
10 Hee ſendeth the ſprings,
to ſtrong ſtreams, or lakes:
Which runne doe full ſwift,
amongſt the hudge hilles:
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,

And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drinke their filles.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings,
or fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the aire,
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who, mooved by nature
to hoppe heere and there,
Amongſt the greene branches,
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moyſt,
the clouds hee doth vſe:
The earth with his works,
are whollie repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell,
hee doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herbs for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oile,
hee made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Leban,
this great Lord did make:
Which trees hee doth nowriſh,
that grow vp ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt:
In firre trees the ſtorkes
remaine, and abyde.
18 The high hilles are ſuccours,
for wild goates to reſt:
And eke the rockes ſtonie,
for conies to hide.
19 The moone then is ſet
her ſeaſons to runne,
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to diſcerne:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſunne,
The colde from the heat ſo,
thereby wee doe learne.

20 When darkeneſſe doth come,
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe foorth doe all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lyons range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
who giveſt them food.
22 Aſſoone as the ſunne
is vp, they retire:
To couch in their dennes,
then are they full faine:
23 That man doe his worke may,
as right doth require:
Till night come, and call him,
to take reſt againe.
24 How ſundrie, O Lord,
are all thy workes found!
With wiſdome full great,
they are indeede wrought:
So that the worlde all whole,
of thy praiſe doth ſound.

And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creepe, ſwarme,
and boaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mightie ſhippes faile,
and ſome lye at roade:
The whale hudge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doeſt them relieue:
And thou in due time,
full well doeſt them feede.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame ſo to giue,
They gather full gladlie
thoſe things which they neede.
Thou openeſt thine hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled, wee ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they bee.

30 Againe, when thy ſpirite
from thee doth proceede,
All thinges to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed,
And doeſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.
31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works,
by right well reioyce.
32 His looke can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoake at his voyce.
33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will *I* alwayes:
So long as *I* liue
my God praiſe will *I*.
34 Then am I moſt certaine,
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will reioyce in him,
to him will *I* ery.
35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe yee the Lords Name.

PSALME CV.

PRAISE yee the *Lord*,
and call on his Name:
Amongſt the folke ſhew
his noble works wrought.
2 Sing praiſes, ſing to him,
to ſet foorth his fame:

And talke of the wonders
hee hath to paſſe brought.
3 In his holie Name,
reioyce and bee light:
And let their hearts ioy,
who ſeeke for the Lord.
4 Seeke yee our God holie,
his ſtrength and his might:
His face to beholde ſtill,
for ever accord.

5 His marveilous workes,
keepe fixt in your minde:
His ſignes and his iudgements,
which hee by mouth ſpake.
6 Yee ſeede of his ſervant
Abraham by kinde:
And yee ſonnes of Iaakob,
whom hee his doth take.
7 Hee is our Lord God,
whoſe iudgements are knowne,
Throughout all the earth:
8 And hee aye certaine,
His promiſe remembred,
once made to his owne:
For thouſands of ages,
to bide and remaine.

9 Th'agreement, I ſay,
with Abraham made:
Which vnto Iſaac,
by oath hee made ſure.
10 Confirming to Iaakob,
for a law and trade,
And bond to Iſrael,
alwayes to endure:
11 Saying in this wiſe.
To thee giue I ſhall,
As lot to enioy,
the Canaanites ground:
12 Albeit they were then,
in number but ſmall:
Yea, few, and but ſtrangers,
throughout the land ſound.

13 And from place to place,
did walke to and froe:
And from one kingdome,
to other folke moue.
14 Yet ſuffred hee no man,
them wrong for to doe:
But thus, for their ſakes, hee
great kings did reproue.
15 Touch not mine ovnted,
nor harme not at all
My prophets moſt deare.
16 And on the whole earth,
A famine extreame then,
to come hee did call,
Which vtterlie deſtroyed
their ſtore whole with dearth.

17 Yet ſent hee before,
a man to provide:
Even Joſeph his owne,
in ſervage was ſolde

18 Whoſe feete they in ſtockes helde,
yea, hee a long tide
With fetters of yron
was kept in ſure holde.
19 Vntill the tyme came,
his cauſe ſhould bee knowne:
And that the Lords word,
his patience had tryde,
20 Then ſent the king for him,
and looſde him full ſoone,
The head of the people
his bands laid aſide:

21 Who made him the Lord
his houſe over all,
of his ſubſtance
W the ruler and ſtay.
That hee might his princes
vnto his will thrall:
And eke teach the elders
of wiſdome the way.
23 Then came Iſrael
into Egypt land.
A ſtranger in Cham
Jakob then abode:
24 Where God did encreaſe them
much like the Sea ſand,
And made them more mightie
than thoſe them withſtood.

25 Whoſe hearts hee did turne,
his people to hate;
And ſeeke by deceit,
his ſervants t'abuſe.
26 But then hee ſent Moſes,
their cauſe to debate:
And Aaron his ſervants,
whom hee did foorth chuſe.
27 They vnto their foes,
his meſſage declar'd:
His ſignes and his wonders,
of Cham in the land.
28 Hee darkneſſe ſent downe then,
and darke it appear'd;
And theſe not rebelled
to doe his command.

29 Their waters hee turn'd
red blood for to bee.
Hee ſlew all their fiſh,
30 And frogs made to breed,
Even in their kings chambers.
31 Then alſo ſpake hee,
& lyce and flies ſwarmed,
the land through indeede.
32 Hee ſent on them haile,
in ſtead of ſweet raine:
And great flames of fire,
their countrey throughout.
33 Their vines and their figge trees,
hee ſtrake to their paine:
And hee brake the trees all,
their coaſtes round about.

34 Hee ſpake but the word,
and Graſſhoppers came,

And hudge Caterpillers,
beyond all mens thought.
35 The graſſe they devoured,
that grew then in Cham,
And fruites of the ground all,
they brought vato nought.
36 Alſo the firſt-borne,
the land through hee ſmote:
Even all the beginning,
of their force and might:
37 And with gold and ſilver,
brought foorth his owne lot;
Amongſt whoſe tribes was not
one feeble in ſight.

38 Egypt reioyced,
when they went away:
For why? vpon them,
their feare then did fall.
39 The Lord a cloud ſpread out,
to guide them by day:
And fire for to light them,
the night over all.
40 They did but demand,
and quailes hee them ſent:
And with bread from heaven,
he did them ſuffice.
41 The hard rocke hee opened,
and waters out went:
Even through the dry places,
Lyke floods that doe ryſe.

42 For hee did remember,
his holie oath made
Vnto Abraham,
his ſervant moſt deare:
43 And brought foorth his people,
that were with woe lad:
His owne choſen children,
with ioy and glad cheare.
44 The heathen folkes land,
to them hee did part:
The peoples whole labours,
they had to poſſeſſe.
45 That they from his ſtatutes,
and lawes ſhould not ſtare:
Wherefore our Lord God praiſe,
his laud no time ceaſe.

PSALME CVI.

PRAISE yee the Lord: for he is good,
his mercies dure for aye.
2 Who can expreſſe his noble actes,
or all his trueth diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that iudgement keepe,
and iuſtice doe alway.
4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember mee, I pray.

And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſite me:
That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may ſee.
5 And with thy peoples ioy I may
a ioyfull mynde poſſeſſe:

And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart vexpresse.

6 Both wee, and ehe our fathers all,
haue sinned every one:
Wee haue committed wickednesse,
and lewdlie wee haue done.
7 The wōders great which thou, O LORD,
hast done in Egypt land;
Our fathers, though they saw them all,
yet did not vnderstand:

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankfull mynde:
But at the sea, yea, the red sea,
rebelled most vnkinde.
8 Nevertheless hee loved them,
for honour of his Name:
That hee might make his power knowne,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red Sea hee did then rebuke,
and foorthwith it was dryde:
And as in wilderneſſe, so through
the depth hee did them guide.
10 Hee sav'd them from the cruell hand,
of their despiteſull foe:
And from the enemies hand hee did
deliver them also.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd:
not one was left aliue.
12 Then they believ'd his words, & praise
in songs they did him giue.
13 But by and by vnthankfullie
his works they did forget:
And for his counsell and his will,
they did neglect to wait:

14 But lusted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedie luſt:
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds desire
hee satisfied them to haue:
But wasting leanneſſe there-with-all
into their soules hee gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron, the holie of the Lord,
so did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deveure:
And all Abirams companie
did cover in that houre,

18 In their assemblies kindled was
the heate consuming fire:
And wastin g flame did then burne vp
the wic ked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an Mole calfe did frame:
And there th e molten image did
they wo ship of the same;

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calfe,
that feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus they their glorie turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God, their onlie Saviour,
vnkindlie they forgot:
Which manie great and mightie things
in Egypt land had wrought:

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most woundrous works had done:
And by the red Sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and vnkinde,
To bring deſtruction on them all
hee purposde in his minde:

Had not his chosen Moſes stood
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, leſt hee on them
with slaughter should him wreake.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleasant land,
that hee beheght to giue:
Yea, and the words that hee had spoke,
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents, with grudging hearts
they wickedlie repynde:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gaue an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to deſtroy their seede amongst
the nations with his rod:
And through the countreyes of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adioyne them-selues also:
And ate the offrings of the dead,
so they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his so inkindled weath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phinehas stood vp with zeale,
the sinners vile to slay:
And indgement hee did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

31 It was imputed vnto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thence-foorth so counted is,
from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angrie make:
Yea, so farre foorth, that Moſes was
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his sprite so sore,
that in impatient heat

His lips ſpake vnadvyſedlie,
his ſervour was ſo great.
34 Not as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were amongſt the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works alſo:

36 And did their idoles ſerue, which were
their ruine and decay.
37 To fiends their ſons & daughters they
did offer vp, and ſlay.
38 Thus with vnkindlie murdering knife
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their owne ſonnes & daughters blood,
without all cauſe of guilt:

Whom they to Canaan idoles then
offred, with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their owne filthie way:
And with their owne inventions
a-whoring did they ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his owne inheritance
hee did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
hee gaue them for a pray:
And made their foes their lords, who they
were forced to obey.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in their land:
And they were humblie made to ſtoupe,
as ſubiects to their hand,
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had hee
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provokt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lye.
44 Yet when hee ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
hee hearkned to their crye.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant
which hee to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour hee them made to finde
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captiues from their land,
and erſt had beene their foes:
47 Saue vs, O Lord, that art our God:
ſaue vs, O Lord, wee pray:
And from amongſt the heathen folke,
Lord, gather vs away.
That wee may ſpreade the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holie Name:
That wee may glorie in thy praiſe,
and found abroad thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
bee bleſt for evermore:

Let all the people ſay, Amen:
praiſe yee the Lord therefore.

PSALME CVII.

GIVE thanks vnto the Lord, our God,
for gracious is hee:
And that his mercie hath none ende,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhould praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were fred,
and how hee wrought the ſame.

3 Hee gathred them foorth of the lands,
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, frō North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernеſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no citie where to dwell,
that ſcrue might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in thoſe deſarts ſo voide,
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſaile,
and eke their ſoules annoyde.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayde.

7 And by the way which was moſt right
hee led them, lyke a guide:
That they might to a citie goe,
and there alſo abyde.
8 Let men, therefore, before the Lord
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that hee doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For hee the emptie ſoule ſuſtaind,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungrie ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as doe dwell in darkneſſe deepe,
where they of death doe waite:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as yron chaines doe threat.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which doe ſo farre excell.
12 But when hee humbled them full low,
then they fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayde.
14 For he from darknes out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the yron bands,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men, therefore, before the Lord
confesse his kyndnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doth
before the sonnes of men.
16 For he threw downe the gates of brasse
and brake them with strong hand:
The yron barres hee smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feele
and can not from them wende:
But heape on moe to those they have,
because they doe offende.
18 Their soules so much did loath al meat,
that none they could abide.
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truelie tryde.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remone their troublous state,
according as they prayde.
20 For hee then sent to them his word,
which health did soone restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

21 Let men, therefore, before the Lord
confesse his kyndnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doth
before the sonnes of men,
22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thanks and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and ioyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ships, or brittle barks,
into the Seas descende,
Their merchandize, through fearful floods
to compasse, and to ende:
24 These men are forced to beholde
the Lords works, what they bee:
And in the dangerous deepe the same
most marveilous they see.

25 For at his word the stormie winde
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth vp the surges so,
as nought can them asswadge.
26 Then are they lifted vp so high,
the cloudes they seeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth vntill,
their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard, to and froe,
now heere, now there, they reele:
As men, with feare, of wit bereaft,
or had of sense no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their distresse
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remone their troublous state,
according as they prayde.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdie stormes to cease:
So that the great waues from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad, when rest is come,
which they so much doe crave:
And are by him in Haven brought,
which they so faine would have.

31 Let men, therefore, before the Lord
confesse his kyndnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doth
before the sonnes of men.
32 Let men in presence of the folke,
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the elders doe conveane,
let them there doe the same.

33 For running floods to dry desarts
hee doth oft change, and turne:
And dryeth vp, as it were dust,
the springing well and burne.
34 A fruitfull land, with pleasures deckt,
full barren doth hee make:
When on their sinnes which dwell therein
hee doth iust vengeance take.

35 Againe the wilderneſſe full rude,
hee maketh fruite to beare:
With pleasant springs of water cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungrie soules are set,
as hee doth freelie chuse:
That they a citie may them builde,
to dwell in for their vse.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant:
To yeeld them fruites of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.
38 They multiplie exceedinglie,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also their brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought,
by the oppressours stout;
And mikish doe, through manie plagues,
that compasse them about:
40 Then doth hee princes bring to shame,
which did them so oppresse:
And lykewise caused them to erre
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore hee raiseth vp,
out of his troubles deepe:
And oft times doth his traine augment,
much like a flocke of sheepe.
42 The righteous shall beholde this sight,
and also much reioyce:
Where-as the wicked and perverse,
with griefe shall stop their voyce.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
hee may these thinges record?
For certainlie such shall perceiue
the kyndnesse of the Lord.

PSALME CVIII.

GOD, beholde, mine heart & tongue,
they both prepared bee;

My voyce will I advance in ſong,
and giue all praiſe to thee,
2 Riſe vp, ſweet melodie to make,
my viole, and mine harpe:
For I by breake of day will wake,
thy laude and praiſe to carpe.

3 Amongſt the people, Lord, I ſhall
giue praiſes vnto thee:
And eke amidſt the nations all,
of thee my ſong ſhall bee.
4 For why? thy mercie great doth ſtreteh
aboue the heavens hie:
Lykewiſe thy trueth, O Lord, doth reach
vnto the cloudie Skie.

5 Exalt thy ſelfe, O Lord, our God,
aboue the heavens bright:
Set foorth thy praiſe in earth abroad,
thy glorie, and thy might.
6 That thy beloved in the Land,
may freed bee from all thrall.
O helpe vs, Lord, with thy right hand,
and heare mee when I call.

7 I will reioyce, ſith God hath ſaide
within his holie place,
That I ſhall Sichem land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.
8 For Gilead ſhall bee mine owne,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Mine head-ſtrēgth Ephraim well known:
my law doth Iudah guide.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
over Edom will I caſt:
Yea, I on Paleſtine alſo,
ſhall triumph at the laſt.
10 Who now will leade me by the hand,
into the citie ſtrong?
Or bee my guide to Edom land,
ſo that I goe not wrong?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, our God,
which hadſt vs cleane forſooke?
And wentſt not with our hoaſts abroad,
when warres in hand wee tooke.
12 O Lord, when trouble doth aſſaile,
with aide vs then relieue:
Vaine is, and nothing can availe,
the helpe that man can giue.

13 Throgh God to do we ſhall haue might
acts worthie of renowne:
Hee ſhall our foes put vnto flight,
yea, hee ſhall treade them downe.

PSALME CIX.

IN ſpeachleſſe ſilence doe not holde,
O Lord, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I ſay, that art
the God of all my praiſe,
2 The wicked and the guileſull mouth,
on mee diſcloſed bee:
And they with falſe and lying tongue
haue ſpoken vnto mee,

3 They did beſet mee round about,
with words of hateſull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt mee did they fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes:
but then gan I to pray.
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateſull foe to ſtand.
7 When hee is iudged, let him then
condemned bee therein:
And let the prayer that hee makes
bee turned into ſinne.

8 Few bee his dayes, his charge alſo,
let thou another take.
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring bee vagabonds,
to beg, and ſeeke them bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they haue bene fed.

11 Let coverous extortioners
catch all his goods, and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoyle the fruits
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there bee none to pitieh him,
let there bee none at all,
That on his children fatherleſſe,
will let his mercie fall.

13 And ſo let his poſteritie
for ever be deſtroyde;
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceede.
14 Let not his fathers wickednеſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers ſinne
be done away at all:

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memorie
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercie he forgot to ſhew,
but did perſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woſull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing loue, it ſhall
betyde vnto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing loue,
it ſhalbe farre him froe.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe;
ſo it lyke water ſhall
Into his bowels, and lyke oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it be to him,
to cover him for aye;

And as a girdle, where-with he
shall girded be alway.
20 Loe, let the same before the Lord
be guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speake
against my soule also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deale thou, I say, with me:
After thy Name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needie am, and poore:
And eke with-in my pained brest,
mine heart is wounded sore.

23 Even so doe I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced bene to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them was made to bee:
And they that did vpon mee looke,
did shake their heads at mee.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aide, and succour bee:
According to thy mercie, Lord,
saue and deliver mee.

27 And they shal know thereby, that this,
Lord, is thy mightie hand:
And that thou hast done it, O Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voyce.
They shall arise, and come to shame:
thy servant shall reioyce.

29 Let them bee cloathed all with shame,
that enemies are to mee:
And with confusion, as a cloake,
eke let them covered bee.
30 But greatlie I will with my mouth
giue thanks vnto the Lord:
And I amongst the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For hee with helpe at his right hand,
will stand the poore man by:
To saue him from the men that would
condemne his soule to die.

PSALME CX.

THe Lord most high
vnto my Lord thus spake,
Sit thou now downe,
and rest at my right hand,
Vntill that I
thine enemies doe make
A stoole to bee,
whereon thy feete may stand.

2 The Scepter of
thy regall power and might,
From Sion shall
the Lord sende, and disclose:
Bee thou therefore
the ruler in the sight,
And in the midst
of all thy mortall foes.

3 Thy people shall
come willinglie to thee,
What time thine hoaste
in holie beautie shew
The youth that of
thy wombe doth spring, shalbe
Compared lyke
vnto the morning dew.

4 Thus God hath sworne,
and it performe will hee;
And not repent,
nor any tyme it breake:
Thou art a priest
for ever vnto mee,
After the forme
of King Melchisedeck.

5 The Lord our God
who is at everie stound
At thy right hand,
to bee thine helpe and stay:
Hee princes prowde,
and statelie kings shall wound,
For loue of thee,
in his fierce wrathfull day.

6 Hee shall bee iudge
amongst the Heathen all:
Hee places voyde
with carcases shall fill:
And in his rage
the heads eke smite thee shall,
That over Countreyes
great doe worke their will.

7 Yea, hee through haste
for to persue his foes,
Shall drinke the Brooke
that runneth in the way.
And thus when hee
confounded shall haue those,
His head on high
then shall hee lift that day.

PSALME CXI.

WIth heart I doe accord,
To prayse and laude the Lord,
In presence of the iust:
For great his works are found:
2 To search them such are bound
As doe him loue and trust.
3 His works are glorious;
Also his Righteousnesse,
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would,
Wee still remember should:
His mercie fayleth never,

5 Such as doe loue him beare,
A portion full faire,
He hath vp for them laide:
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them haue in mynde,
And keepe them, as he ſayde.
6 For he did not diſdaine,
His works to ſhew them plaine,
By lightnings, and by thonders:
When he the Heathens land,
Did giue vnto their hand,
Where they behelde his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth,
Both iudgement, right, and trueth;
Whereto his ſtatutes tende.
8 They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doth ende.
Redemption hee gaue,
His people for to ſaue:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fayle,
But alwayes to prevaile:
His holy Name bee feared.
10 Who ſo with heart full faine,
True wiſdome would attaine.
The Lord feare and obey.
Such as his lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge haue full deepe:
His prayſe ſhall laſt for aye.

PSALME CXII.

THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his lawes doth loue indeed.
2 His ſeed on earth God will vpreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceede.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill;
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Vnto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble ioy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwayes in his ſight.
5 Yea, pittie moveth ſuch to lende;
Hee doth by iudgement things expende.

6 And ſurelie ſuch ſhall never faile;
For in remembrance had is he.
7 No tydings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes downe caſt.

9 Hee did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abyde.
Though that the wicked man diſdaine:
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume, his ſtate to ſee.

PSALME CXIII.

YE Children which doe ſerue the Lord,
Prayſe yee his Name with one accord;
2 Yea, bleſſed be alwayes his Name:
3 Who from the riſing of the Sunne,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to bee prayſed with great fame.

4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount
As for his glorie, wee may count,
Aboue the heavens high to bee.
5 With God the Lord who may compare?
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are;
Of ſuch great force and power is hee.

6 Hee doth abaſe himſelfe, wee know,
Thinges to behold, both heere below,
And alſo in the heaven aboue;
7 The needie out of duſt to draw;
And eke the peore which helpe none ſaw,
His onlie mercie did him moue:

8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren hee doth make to beare,
And with great ioy her fruit to reare;
Therefore prayſe yee his holie Name.

PSALME CXIIII.

WHEN Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was bent,
And Iakobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went:
2 In Iudah God his glorie ſhewde,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The Sea it ſaw, and ſuddenlie,
as all amaz'd, did flee:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordanes flood,
recoyled backwardlie.
4 As rammes afraide the mountains ſkipt
their ſtrength did them forſake;
And as the fillie trembling lambes,
their tops did bow and ſhake.

5 What ailde thee Sea, as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenlie to flee?
Yee rolling waues of Iordanes flood,
why ran yee backwardlie?
6 Why ſhooke ye hils, as rammes afraide?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling Lambes
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſſe thy ſoveraigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hand:
Before the face of Iakobs God,
feare yee both ſea and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe maine floods appeare;
And from the ſtonie flint doth make
guſh out the fountains cleare.

PSALME CXV.

NOt vnto vs, O Lord,
I ſay, to vs giue none:
But giue all praiſe of grace and trueth
vnto thy Name alone.
2 Why ſhall the Gentiles ſay
to vs, as in deſpight;
Where is their God they call vpon?
where is their hearts delight?

3 Doubtleſſe our ſoveraigne God,
in heaven ſits on hie:
And worketh what him liketh beſt;
for all thinges doe can hee.
4 But their idoles and gods,
before whom they doe ſtand,
Silver and golde they are at moſt;
the worke even of mens hand.

5 A mouth they haue, ſpeachleſſe,
not moving tongue nor lips:
And eyes they haue, but ſee no whit,
no more than doe dead chips.
6 Eares they haue, and heare not,
as doth the eares of man:
A noſe alſo, but to no vſe,
for ſmell nothing they can.

7 Both hands and feete they haue:
in forme there is no lacke:
But neither touch nor goe they can,
nor yet with throat noyce make.
8 Like vnto them ſhall bee
the forgers that them frame:
And likewiſe ſuch are no leſſe mad,
which call vpon their name.

9 But thou, O Iſrael,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aide is hee,
a buckler and defence.
10 And thou tribe of Aaron,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an ayde is hee,
a buckler and defence.

11 All yee that feare the Lord,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aide is hee,
a buckler and defence.
12 The Lord hath vs in minde,
and will vs bleſſe each one:
The houſe I meane of Iſrael,
and the tribe of Aaron.

13 And bleſſe will hee all them
that feare the Lord indeede:
As well the weake, as them of ſtrength,
which ſeeke to him at neede.
14 With graces manifolde,
the Lord will all you bleſſe:
As well your ſeede, as you your ſelues,
with plentie, and increaſe.

15 For yee are deare to him,
that Lord is over all:
Who made both heaven and the earth,
and things both great and ſmall.
16 The heavens are the Lords,
as his owne dwelling place:
But vnto men the earth hee giues,
there-on to tun their race.

17 Surelie they that are dead,
doe not now prayſe the Lord:

Nor ſuch as in the Graue are layde,
doe there-vnto accord.
18 But wee that heere doe liue,
ſhall thanke the Lord alwayes.
With heart & mouth giue thanks will we
lyke-wyſe all yee him prayſe.

PSALME CXVI.

I LOVE the Lord, becauſe my voyce,
and prayer heard hath hee:
When in my dayes I call'd on him,
hee bowde his eare to mee.
2 Even when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſet mee round:
3 When pains of hell me caught, & when
I woe and ſorrow found:

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and ſay;
Deliver thou my ſoule, O Lord,
I doe thee humblie pray.
5 The Lord is verie mercifull,
and juſt is hee alſo:
And in our God compaſsion,
doth plentifullie flow.

6 The Lord in ſafetie doth preſerue
all thoſe that ſimple bee.
I was in wofull miſerie,
and hee relieved mee.
7 And now, my ſoule, ſith thou art ſafe,
returne vnto thy reſt:
For largelie, loe, the Lord to thee
his bountie hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoule from deadlie thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feete from fall.
9 Before the Lord, I in the land
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake;
for I was troubled ſore.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men liars bee.
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefites to mee?
13 The whole-ſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfullie will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I haue him behight:
Yea, even now at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight:
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteeme
The death of all his holie ones,
what ever men doe deeme.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, loe,
I doe my ſelfe confeſſe,
And hand-maids ſonne thou Lord, haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.

17 I

17 And *I* will offer vp to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call vpon the Name
of God the *Lord* alwayes.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I haue him behight:
Yea, now even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods owne houſe,
and in the mids of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe yee.

PSALME CXVII.

PRAISE the Lord, yee Nations all,
Laude him yee people great & ſmall:
2 For why? his grace and tender loue
Yo vs is great, as wee well proone.
His trueth is conſtant euermore:
Vnto the Lord ſing praiſe therefore.

PSALME CXVIII.

GIVE to the Lord all praiſe & honour,
For hee is gracious and kinde:
Yea, more, his mercie and great favour
Doth firme abide world without ende.
2 Let Iſrael now ſay thus boldlie,
That his mercies for ever dure:
3 And let Aarons whole progenie
Confeſſe the ſame ſtable and ſure.

4 Let thoſe that feare God, thē now addres,
To come and ſing to him therefore:
That his great loue and tender kyndneſſe,
Remaineth ſtill for ever-more:
5 For when with troubles *I* was preſſed,
I then vpon the Lord did call:
Who heard my voyce, and me vp-raiſed,
And ſet at large free from all thrall.

6 The moſt of might who heard my com-
Hee is with me, my part to take: (plaint,
No feare therefore ſhal cauſe me to faint,
No ought that man can gainſt me make.
7 The Lord on my ſide doth him retire,
With ſuch as doe mee helpe and aide:
So that I ſhall ſee my iuſt deſire
Vpon my foes, that mee vpbraide.

8 In God to truſt it is farre better,
Than to vaine man to truſt and ſtand:
9 To truſt in God, I ſay, is ſurer,
Than Princes, Lords of Sea and Land.
10 All Nations haue me round cōpaſſed,
With one conſent: yet in Gods Name
I mee they ſhall bee ſoone deſtroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke, and ſhame.

11 They haue me round about incloſed,
Yea, and ſhut vp, with one accord:
Yet they by mee ſhall bee deſtroyed,
Even in the Name of God the Lord.
12 Like Bees they came about me ſwarming
But were as fire of thornes put out:
For in Gods Name, the Ever-living,
I ſhall confound them all, no doubt.
13 Thou haſt, O cruell Adverſarie,
Vſed ſore at mee, with maine & might,

To cauſe mee fall: but loe, contrarie,
For God hath helpt mee in my right.
14 My ſtrēgth & ſoyce is God, the moſt hie;
Yea, hee my ſong is of pleaſance:
For hee hath beene in all adverſitie,
Mine helper and deliverance.

15 The voyce of ioy & freedome ſhall be
Within the iuſt mans dwelling place:
Saying, Beholde, right valiantlie
The Lords right hād hath bought to paſſe.
16 The hand moſt ſtrong of the All-
Exalted is now preſentlie: (mightie,
Of God the Lord the right hand ſturdie,
Hath done (ſay they) triumphantlie.

17 Away, away, enviers each one:
For yet death's cup ſhall *I* not pooue:
But ſtill ſhall liue, that *I* may expone,
And ſhew abroad Gods woorks aboue.
18 The Lord my God hath me chaſtiſed,
And that right ſore, *I* muſt confeſſe:
But of his goodneſſe not delivered
Mee vnto death in that diſtreſſe.

19 Open, therefore, to me the gates faire,
Which are the gates of righteouſneſſe:
That through the ſame I may haue repare,
And praiſe the Lord his holineſſe.
20 This is Gods gate, famous and worthie,
Where-at the righteous enter ſhall.
21 I will thee praiſe, Lord, who haſt heard
And my deliverance beene withall. (me,

22 The ſtone which whollie was refuſed,
And of the builders caſt away,
The ſame layed is now, and placed,
As of the corner chiefe head and ſtay.
23 Which thing is done by th'onlie wor-
Of God, the Lord, moſt glorious: (king
And as a wonder is appearing,
Into our ſight, moſt marveilous.

24 This is of trueth the day moſt happie,
Which God hath made of his goodneſſe:
Let vs therein bee glad and merrie,
And ſing to God with great gladneſſe.
25 O Lord I now beſeech and pray thee,
Saue thou the king, and him maintaine:
Giue him good lucke, & proſperous to be,
O Lord, I yet require againe.

26 Who in the Name of God moſt holie
Doth come, hee bleſſed bee alway:
Wee wiſh alſo yee may bee happie,
Who in Gods houſe are night and day.
27 The *Lord* our God, he is moſt mightie,
And hath vs given light at laſt:
Vnto the hornes of th'Altar holie,
Your ſacrifice now bind full faſt.

28 Thou art the God in whome I glorie;
To thee will I giue praiſe therefore:
Even thou my God art, therefore will I,
Laude and exalt thee evermore.

29 Giue to the Lord all praise and honour,
For gracious is hee and kinde:
Yea, more, his mercie and great favour,
Doth aye endure, world without ende.

PSALME CXIX.

ALEPH. 1.

BLESSED are they that perfect are,
and pure in mynde and heart:
Whose lines and conversation
from Gods lawes never start.
2 Blessed are they that giue themselues
his statutes to obserue:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerue.

3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which stedfastlie walke in his pathes,
without anie wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentiue heede,
Thy noble and diuine precepts,
wee learne, and keepe indeede.

5 Oh, would to God it might thee please
my wayes so to addresse,
That I might both in heart and voyce,
thy lawes keepe, and confesse.
6 So should no shame my lyfe attaint,
whiles I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with vp-right heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I shall learne thy iudgements iust,
and lyke-wise prooue the same.
8 And whollie will I giue my selfe
to keepe thy lawes most right:
Forsake mee not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. 2.

9 By what meanes may a young man best,
his lyfe learne to amende?
If that hee marke, and keepe thy word,
and there-in his life spende.
10 Vnfeignedly I haue thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
Oh, never suffer mee, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within mine heart, & secret thoughts,
thy words I haue hid still:
That I might not at anie time
offende thy godlie will.
12 Wee magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee ever-more:
Thy statutes of most worthie fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips haue never ceast to preach,
and publish day and night,
Thy iudgements all which did proceede
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies, and thy wayes,
please mee no lesse indeede,

Than all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meede.
15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and there-to frame my talke:
As at a marke, so will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 Mine onlie ioy shall bee so fixt,
and on thy lawes so set,
That nothing can mee so farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. 3.

17 Graunt to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thine holie word then will I keepe,
both in mine heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut vp,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marveilous works,
I may haue the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now heere, now there:
Thy word therefore to mee disclose,
my foot-steps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seekes to know thy iudgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The prowde men, and malicious,
thou hast destroyde each-one:
And cursed are such as doe not
thine hests attende vpon.
22 Lord, turne from mee rebuke & shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I haue kept thy covenants,
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against mee speake:
But then thy servant thought how hee
thy statutes might not breake:
24 For why? thy covenants are my ioy,
and my great hearts solace:
They serue in stead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. 4.

25 I am, alace, as brought to graue,
and almost turnde to dust:
Restore therefore my lyfe againe,
as thy promise is iust.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didst heare:
Heare now eftsoones, and mee instruct,
thy lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once thoroughlie for to know
thy precepts, and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in store.
28 My soule I feele so sore oppresst,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haste, Lord, to sende reliefe.

39 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace mee defende:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thine holie law mee sende.
30 The way of trueth, both straight and ſure,
I haue choſen and found:
I ſet thy iudgements mee before,
which keepe mee safe and sounde.

31 Since then, O Lord, I force my ſelfe,
thy covenants to embrace:
Let mee therefore haue no rebuke,
nor checke in any case.
32 Then will I runne with ioyfull cheare,
where thy word doth mee call:
When thou haſt set mine heart at large,
and rid mee out of thrall.

HE. 5.

33 Inſtruct mee, Lord, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keepe even to the ende
mine heart I will inclyne.
34 Grant mee the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keepe, I ſay.

35 In the right path of thy precepts
guide mee, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure doe I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline mine heart thy lawes to keepe,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthie avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſire, and worldlie luſts,
turne backe mine eyes and ſight:
Giue mee the ſprite of life, and power
to walke thy wayes a-right.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to mee,
Who am thy ſervant, and doe loue
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame, which I ſo feare,
from mee, O Lord, expell:
For thou doeſt iudge with equitie,
and therein doeſt excell.
40 Beholde, mine hearts deſire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for aye:
Lord, ſtrengthen mee ſo with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV. 6.

41 Thy mercies great and manifolde,
let mee obtaine, O Lord.
Thy ſaving-health let mee enioy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes
of lewde men and vniuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.
43 The word of trueth with-in my mouth
let ever ſtill bee preſt:
For in thy iudgements wonderfull
mine hope doth ſtand and reſt.

44 And while that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerue:
Yea, till this world ſhall bee diſſolv'd,
thy lawes will I obſerue.

45 So walke will I, as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keepe
thy precepts, and thy rede.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrinke no whit for ſhame.

47 I will reioyce then to obey
thy worthie heſts and will:
Which evermore I haue lov'd beſt,
and ſo will loue them ſtill.
48 Mine hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearlie sought:
And practiſe thy commandements,
I will in deede and thought.

ZAIN. 7.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to mee
thy ſervant, Lord, remember:
For there-in haue I put my truſt
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort, and my ioy,
when troubles me aſſayle:
For were my life not by thy word,
my lyfe would ſoone mee fayle.

51 The prowde, & ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of mee a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as hee that was forlorne.
52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy good works,
ſhewde to our fathers olde:
Where-by I felt the ioy ſurmount
my griefe an hundreth folde.

53 But yet, alace, for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſooke, and did procure
thy iudgements, who knows when?
54 And as for mee, I fram'd my ſongs,
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I amongſt the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan mee aſſault.

55 I thought vpon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleepe:
As for thy law, I it obey,
and ever will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and deare
I did embrace, and alſo keepe,
with reverence, and with feare.

HETH. 8.

57 O God, who art my part and lot,
my comfort, and my ſtay:
I haue decreede, and promiſed,
thy law to keepe alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humblie ſue,
in preſence of thy face:

As thou

As thou therefore hast promis'd,
Lord, grant mee of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tryde my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused mee
my feete straight to convert.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as they that sloathfull are:
But hastilie thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe beware.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men,
haue made of mee their prey:
Yet would I not thy lawes forget,
nor from thee goe astray.
62 Thy righteous iudgement towards me,
so great is, and so hie:
That euen at mid-night will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And neither will for loue or dread,
from thy commandements start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteouslie
doe all the world fulfill:
Oh, teach mee how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. 9.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with mee dealt:
For of thy grace in sundrie sorts
haue I thy seruant felt.
66 Teach mee al-wayes to iudge a-right,
and giue mee knowledge sure:
For certainlie beleeue I doe,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd, and went astray:
But now I keepe thine holie word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giuest most liberallie:
Thine ordinances how to keepe,
therefore, O Lord, teach mee.

69 The prowde, & wicked men, haue forg'd
against mee manie a lie:
Yet thy commandements still obserue
with all mine heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly
as grease so are they fat: (wealth;
But in thy law I doe delight,
and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happie time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct!
For as a guide to learne thy lawes
thy rod did mee direct.
72 So that to mee thy word and law,
is dearer manifolde,
Than thousands great of Silver and Golde,
or ought that can bee tolde.

73 Seeing thine hands haue made me, Lord,
to bee thy creature,
Grant knowledge lykewise how to learne
to put thy lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee, shall reioyce
when ever they mee see:
Because I haue learn'd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 Whewith thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou doest correct me, Lord,
the cause iust needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me sende:
As thou to me thy seruant beght'st,
so from all ill me shende.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surelie liue:
For ioy and consolation both
thy lawes to mee doe giue.
78 Confound the prowd, whose false pra-
is, me for to destroy: (tence
But as for me, thine hests to know,
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reverence doe thee feare
to me let them retire:
And such as doe thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 Mine heart with-out all wavering
let on thy lawes bee bent:
That no confusion come to mee,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. 11.

81 My soule doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving-health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
mine hearts desire to haue.
82 Mine eyes doe faile, with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh, when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doest thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoake,
so am I parcht, and dryde:
Yet will I not out of mine heart
let thy commandements slyde.
84 Alace, how long shall I yet liue,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men haue digged pits
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrarie against thy law,
mine hurt they doe procure
86 But thy commandements are all true
and causelesse they me grieue:
To thee therefore, I doe complaine,
that thou mightst me relieue.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroy'd
and brought me quite to ground,

Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and there-in ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, againe to life,
(for thy mercies excell)
And ſo I ſhall thy covenants keepe,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. 12.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou doeſt dwel,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure,
And ſhall for all eternitie
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy trueth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe,
whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day, we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere:
92 Had it not bene, that in thy law
my ſoule had comfort ſought,
Long time ere now, in my diſtreſſe,
I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memorie keepe faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onlie thine:
Saue me, therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe ſeeke my bane,
and there-to lye in waite:
But I the while conſidered
thy noble acts, and great.
96 I ſee no-thing in this wide world,
at length which hath not ende:
But thy commandements, and thy word,
beyond all ends extend.

MEM. 13.

97 What great deſire, and fervent loue
doe I beare to thy law!
All the day long my whole deviſe
is onlie on thy ſaw.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to paſs
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I keepe it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I doe thy covenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſedome I doe paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeede:
And all becauſe to keepe thy lawes,
I helde it aye beſt reede.
101 My feete I haue refrained eke
from everie evill way:
Becauſe that I continuallie
thy word might keepe, I ſay.
102 I haue not ſwerv'd frō thy iudgements,
nor yet ſhrunke anie deale:

For why? thou haſt me taught there-by,
to liue godlie, and well.

103 Oh, Lord, how ſweet vnto my taſte,
find I thy word al-way!
Doubtleſſe none honey in my mouth
ſeele ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes haue me much wiſdom learned
that vtterlie I hate
All wicked and vngodlie wayes,
in everie kinde or rate.

NVN. 14.

105 Even as a lanterne to my feete,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my pathes, where ever I goe,
it is a flaming light.
106 I haue both ſworne, and will performe,
moſt certainlie, doubtleſſe,
That I will keepe thy iudgements iuſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart & voice,
moſt franklie I thee giue,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy iudgements liue.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in mine hand,
that dangers it aſſaile:
Yet doe I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Al-though the wicked laide their nets,
to catch me at a bray,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerue, or goe aſtray.

111 Thy law ſo haue I claim'd al-way,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for there-in I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For ever-more I haue bene bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo like-wiſe vnto the ende,
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. 15.

113 The craftie thoughts, & donble hearts,
I doe al-wayes deteſt:
But as for thy law, and precepts,
I lov'd them ever beſt.
114 Thou art mine hid and ſecret place;
my ſhield of ſtrong deſence:
Therefore haue I thy promiſes
looke for with patience.

115 Goe to, therefore, ye wicked men,
depart from me alone:
For the commandements will I keepe
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſ'd, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let mine hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vp-hold me, and I shalbe safe,
for ought they doe or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I, both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such vnder thy feet,
as doe thy statutes breake:
For nought availes their subtiltie,
their counsell is but weake.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out,
where ever they be or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
loue nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh, alace, is tane with feare,
as though it were benumb'd:
For when I see thy iudgements iust,
I am as one aston'd.

AIN. 16.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and giue to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant suretie bee,
in that thing that is good:
That prowde men giue me not the foyle,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thine health so much I crane:
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me saue.
124 Intreat thy servant louinglie,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellencie,
teach me also to know.

125 Thine humble servant, Lord, I am;
oh, grant me vnderstand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for trueth is quite decayed:
Thy law likewise they haue transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I loue
thy sawes better than gold,
Or iewels fine, which are esteemed
most costlie to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most iust,
and so them laid in store:
All cruelie and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

PE. 17.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keepe them sure,
when they are tryde and sound.
130 When men first enter in thy words,
they finde a light most cleare:
And verie idiots vnderstand,
when they it reade or heare.
131 For ioy I haue both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy Commandment:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.

132 With mercie and compassion, Lord,
beholde me from aboue:
As thou art wont to beholde such
as thy Name feare and loue.
133 Direct my foot-steps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie
thy servant over-throw.
134 From slandrous tongues, and deadly
preserue & keepe me sure: (harme
Thy precepts then will I obserue,
and put them eke in vre.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the Sun in his bright hew,
Let shine on me, and by thy Law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods go
of drierie teares, & fell: (out
When I beholde how wicked men
thy Law keepe never a deale.

ZADE. 18.

137 In everie point, Lord, thou art iust
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce
then art a righteous iudge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile
are two chiefe points and hie,
And such as thou hast in thy Law
commanded vs straitlie.

139 With zeale & wrath I am consum'd
and even pined away,
To see my foes thy words forget,
for ought that I doe may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as anie heart can deeme:
And I thy servant nothing more
doe loue, or yet esteeme.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet doe I not thine hests forget,
nor shrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnesse, Lord, is most iust
for ever to endure:
Also thy Law is trueth it selfe,
most constant, and most pure.

143 Trouble and griefe haue ceasd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet doe I still of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousnesse of thy iudgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them,
my life lyeth vp in store.

KOPH. 19.

145 With fervent heart I call'd & cri'd
now answere me, O Lord:
That thy commandements to obserue,
I may fullie accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my sute
with most humble request:
Saue me, therefore, and I will keepe
thy precepts, and thine hest.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day wake light:
Because that I haue in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere the day I wake;
That by deuising of thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take:
As thou wast wont, so iudge me, Lord,
lest life me should forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and doe procure
my death maliciously,
Which from thy Law are farre gone back,
and straide from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou neare,
for need doth so require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe, I thee desire.
152 By thy commandements I haue learnd,
not now, but long agoe,
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. 20.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and beholde:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast holde.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed me succour send;
From death, as thou hast promised,
Lord, keepe me and defende.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant;
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou hast me iudgde ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though manie men doe trouble me,
and persecute most sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And trueth it is, for griefe I die,
when I these traytors see:
Because they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.
159 Beholde, for I doe loue thy Lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
Thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be,
and so it hath bene ever.
Thy righteous iudgements are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN. 21.

161 Princes haue sought with cruelty,
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did mine heart touch.

162 And certainlie even of thy word,
I was more merrie and glad;
Than he that of rich spoiles and preyes,
great store and plentie had.
163 As for all lies, and falsitie,
I hate most, and detest:
For why? thine holie law doe I
aboue all things loue best.
164 Seaue times a-day I praise thee, Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts, and wonderfull,
so cause me to reioice.

165 Great peace & rest shall all such haue
which doe thy statutes loue:
No danger shall their quyet state
impaire, or once remoue.
166 Mine only health, and comfort, Lord,
I looke for at thine hand:
And therefore haue I done those things
which thou didst me command.
167 Thy lawes haue bene mine exercise,
which my soule most desired:
So much my loue to them was bent,
that nought else I required.
168 Thy Statutes, and Commandements,
I kept, thou knowst, a-right:
For all the things that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. 22.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Myne humble Supplication,
to Thee let find accesse:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for so is Thy Promise.

171 Then shal my lips thy praises speake,
after most ample sort;
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
whereon stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shal sing, & preach thy word,
and on this wise say shall;
Gods famous Acts, and noble Lawes,
are iust, and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thine hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me saue:
For thy Commandements to obserue,
chosen, O Lord, I haue.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I craue health,
for other know I none:
And in thy Law, and nothing else,
I doe delight alone.

175 Grant me therfore, long dayes to line,
THY NAME to magnify:
And of Thy Iudgements mercifull,
let me Thy Favour try.
176 For I was lost, and went astray,
much like a wandring Sheepe.
Oh, seeke me, for I haue not sayld
Thy Commandements to keepe.

PSALME CXX.

IN Trouble and in Thrall,
Vnto the LORD I call,
And He doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From Liars Lips alway,
And Tongues of false report.
3 What vantage, or what thing,
Getst thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I weene,
No lesse than Arrowes keene,
Of hote consuming fire.

5 Alace, too long I slacke,
Within these tents so blacke,
(Which Kedars are by name)
By whom the folke elect,
And all of Isaacks sect,
Are put to open shame.
6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my word was tolde,
Causeless I was controlde,
By them that would haue strife.

PSALME CXXI.

I LIFT mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I doe attende,
That succour God me sende.
2 The mightie God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from slip he will preserue,
And will thee safelie keepe,
For he will never sleepe.
4 Loe, he that Israel doth conserue,
No sleepe at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrand alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee partch by day,
Nor the Moone (not halfe so bright)
Shall with colde thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keepe thee from distresse,
And will thy life sure saue:
And thou also shalt haue,
8 In all thy businesse good successe.
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSALME CXXII.

I DID in heart reioyce,
To heare the peoples voyce,
In offering so willinglie.
2 For let vs vp, say they,
And in the Lords house pray.
Thus spake the folke full lovinglie,
3 Our feete which wandred wide,
Shall in Gods house abyde.
O thou Ierusalem full faire:
Which art full seemelie set,
Much like a citie neat,
The like whereof is not else-where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord,

Are thither bent, their way to take.
So God before did tell,
That there his Israell
Their prayers should together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set foorth iustice orderlie.
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folke to iudge accordinglie.

6 To pray let vs not cease,
For Ierusalems peace:
Thy friends God prosper mightilie:
7 Peace be thy walles about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy Palaces continuallie.
8 I with thy prospreous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort haue by meanes of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lyes in mee.

PSALME CXXIII.

O LORD, that heaven doest possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see:
2 As hand-maids watch their mistres bids
some grace for to atchieue,
So we beholde the Lord our God,
till he doe vs forgiue.

3 Lord, grant vs thy compassion,
and mercie in thy sight:
For we be fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our mindes be stuft with great rebuke;
the rich, and worldlie wise,
Doe make of vs their mocking stocke;
the prowde doe vs despise.

PSALME CXXIIII.

NOW Israel
may say, and that truelie;
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintaind,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world,
against vs furiouslie,
Made their vproares,
and said we should all die;

3 Now long agoe,
they had devour'd vs all,
And swallow'd quicke,
for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteeme.
4 And as the floods
with mightie force doe fall:
So had they now
our life even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames,
most prowde in roaring noyce,

Had long agoe
over-whelm'd vs in the deepe:
6 But loued be God,
which doth vs ſafelie keepe
From bloodie teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eate vs would reioyce.

7 Euen as the bird
out of the foulers grinne,
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with vs;
Broke are their nets,
and we haue ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heauen
and earth, is our helpe then:
His Name hath ſaued
vs from thoſe wicked men.

PSALME CXXV.

SVCH as in God the Lord doe truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmelie ſtand,
And be remooued at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and iuſt,
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For euer to endure.

2 As mightie mountaines, budge and great,
Ieruſalem about doth cloſe,
So will the Lord be vnto thoſe
Who on his Godlie vvill doe waite.
Such are to him full deare,
They neuer needs to feare.

3 For though the righteous trye doeth he,
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they throgh griefe forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Giue, Lord, to thoſe thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked wayes, which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurelie bring to nought.
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For euer-more ſhall dwell.

PSALME CXXVI.

WHEN that the Lord
againe his Sion had foorth broght
From bondage great,
and alſo ſeruitude extreame,
His worke was ſuch,
as did ſurmount mans heart & thought:
So that we were
much lik to them that vſe to dreame.
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew vs ioyfull men.

2 The heathen folke,
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord,
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe
Wherefore to ioy
we haue good cauſe, as we beguunt,
4 O Lord, goe foorth,
thou canſt our bondage ende:
As to deſarts
thy flowing riuers ſende,

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſowe with teares in-
A time will come, (deede.
when they ſhall reape with mirth and
6 They went and wept, (ioy.
in bearing of their precious ſeede,
For that their foes
full often-times did them annoy:
But their returne
with ioy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheanes home bring,
and not impeded be.

PSALME CXXVII.

EXCEPT the Lord the houſe doe make,
And there-vnto doe ſet his hand,
What men doe build, it cannot ſtand.
Like-wiſe in vaine men vnder-take,
Cities and holds to watch and warde,
Except the Lord be their ſafe-guarde.

2 Though ye riſe earelie in the morne,
And ſo at night goe late to bed:
Feeding full hardlie with browne bread:
Yet were your labour loſt and worne.
But they whom God doth loue and keepe,
Receiue all things with quiet ſleepe.

3 Therefore marke well, when euer ye ſee,
That men haue heires t'enioy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiplie
Of his great liberalitie
The bleſſing of poſteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and actiuenceſſe,
In perſon and in comlineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flieth not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme

5 Oh, well is him that hath his quiuer
Furniſht with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiuer,
When that he pleads before the iudge,
Againſt his foes which beare him grudge.

PSALME CXXVIII.

BLESSED art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eate,
happie art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thine houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out.
Thy children ſtand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee

5 The promised Ierusalem,
and his felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great ioyes encrease:
And like-wise grace on Israel,
prosperitie, and peace.

PSALME CXXIX.

OF Israell,
this may now be the song,
2 Even from my youth,
my foes haue oft me noyed:
A thousand illes,
since I was tender and young,
They haue me wrought,
yet was I not destroyed.

3 As yet I beare,
the marks in bone and skinne,
That one would thinke,
that the plow-men, with their plowes,
Vpon my backe,
haue made their balkes farre in,
For like plowde ground,
even so I haue long furrowes,

4 But yet the Lord,
who doth all things iustlie,
Hath cut the ropes,
and so staide the wickeds rage.
5 Even so shall all
such perish shamefullie,
Which hate Sion,
or wish it anie domage.

6 All such men shall
be like the grasse that growes
Vpon the walles,
or toppes of houses most hie:
Which suddenlie,
ere one beware, withreth,
So that no fruite,
on such hearbes can gathred bee.

9 Never man saw,
that anie mower mowde,
Such grasse as that,
or thereof his hand did fill:
Much lesse that he,
which gleaneth of that is sowde,
Vnder his arme,
bare something his house vntill:

8 Nor yet that he,
that passeth by the way,
Sayth to the reapers,
God saue you, or, God speede,
No, no man doth,
wish them good lucke, I say,
Or pray that God, (meede.
would for their worke sende them

PSALME CXXX.

LORD, to thee I make my moane,
When dangers me oppresse:
I call, I sigh, plaint, and groane,
Trusting to finde release.
2 Heare now, O Lord, my request,
For it is full due time

And let thine eares aye be prest
Vnto this prayer of mine.

3 O Lord my God, if thou wey
Our sinnes, and them pernse.
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my selfe excuse?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
And turn'st to vs thy grace;
That we with hearts most carefull
Should feare before thy face:

5 In God I put my whole trust,
My soule waites on his will:
For his promise is most iust,
And I hope therein still.
6 My soule to God hath regarde,
Withing for him alway;
More than they that watch and warde,
To see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldlie
In the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercie,
That his deliver must.
8 For he it is, that must saue
Israel from his sinne:
And all such as surelie haue
Their confidence in him.

PSALME CXXXI.

LORD, I am not puft vp in minde,
I haue no scornfull eye:
I doe not exercise my selfe
in thinges that are too hie.

2 But as a childe that wained is,
even from his mothers breft;
So haue I, Lord, behav'd my selfe,
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time foorth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

PSALME CXXXII

OF David, Lord, in minde record,
And eke of his afflictions all:
2 Who sware an oath vnto the Lord,
And made a solemne vow with-all:
Saying to Iaakobs mightie God,
3 This promise, Lord, to thee I make,
Mine house not enter in will I,
4 Nor rest vp-on my couch will take
Nor once giue sleepe vnto mine eye,
Or yet mine eye-lids close from wake:

5 Vntill I for the Lord provide,
And finde some place his owne to bee;
Where Iaakobs mightie God may bide,
And plant his house eternallie,
There to remaine from time to tide,
6 Beholde, this same then heare did we
In Ephrata that fruitfull ground:
Which is right pleasant vnto thee,
And haue thy dwelling-place out found,
Within the forrest fields to be.

7 Thy tabernacles there once pight,
To worship thee we will be prest,
Before thy foote-stoole there in sight:
8 Arise therefore come to thy rest,
Thou, and the arke of thy great might.
9 Let righteousnesse thy priests embrace,
A precious garment it them make.
Give to thine holie one solace:
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
Refuse not thine anointed face.

11 To David God in trueth did sweare,
And sure hee will performe that thing:
Saying, Doubtlesse I will vp-reare,
The fruite that of thy wombe shall spring,
Vpon thy throne the rule to beare
12 If that thy sonnes my bonds retaine,
And from my lawes abacke not flit,
Which I them learne, this grace againe
Will I them shew, their sonnes shall sit
Vpon thy seate, aye to remaine.

13 For God hath chosen mount Sion,
Where to abide him liketh well:
14 Saying, This is my rest alone,
For evermore I heere will dwell,
My whole delight is set there-on.
15 I doubtlesse will her victuals blesse,
Her poore with bread else satisfie: (nesse:
16 And cloathe her priests with healthful-
Yea, all her good men cause will I
To shout and cry for ioyfulnesse.

17 My servant Davids horne of might,
In her will I make bud and spring:
For I ordained haue a light,
To mine anointed CHRIST & KING,
(There to remaine in all mens sight.)
18 But I will cloathe his enemies all,
With vile reproach, rebuke, and shame:
Whereas his Crowne imperiall,
Vnto his honour and great fame,
Vpon his head shall flowrish shall.

PSALME CXXXiii.

1 HOW happie a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of Amitie!
2 It calles to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costlie ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finallie, it did run downe,
his ritch attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dewy of Hermon Hill:
And Sion with her silver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts & minds without all guile,
this knot doth keepe and hold.

PSALME CXXXIV.

1 BEHOLDE, and haue regard,
ye Servants of the LORD:
Which in His House by Night doe watch,
praise Him with one accord.

2 Lift vp your Hands on hie,
vnto His holie Place:
And giue the LORD His praises due,
His Benefites embrace.

3 For why? the LORD who did
both Earth and Heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse, and will conserue
for evermore the same.

PSALME CXXXV.

1 VNTO the Name of GOD the LORD,
giue praise with one accord:
O praise him still, all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 Extoll his praise, all ye that stand
within the house of God:
All ye that in his courts remaine,
his praise declare abroad.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good:
sing praises to his NAME.
It is a comelie and good thing,
alwayes to doe the same.
4 For God hath chosen Iacob out,
his verie owne you see:
So hath he chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know assuredlie,
the Lord is verie great:
And that he hath aboue all Gods,
his dwelling place and seat.
6 For what-so-ever pleaseth him,
that hath he brought about:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
yea, all the depths throughout.

7 He from the earth the clouds doth bring
the lightnings and the raine
He maketh eke, and windes to come
from whence they did remaine.
8 He smote the first-borne of each thing,
in Egypt that tooke rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beast,

9 O Egypt, he in midst of thee
hath made his wonders fall,
On Pharaoh, thy cruell king,
and on his servants all.
10 He sundrie people brought to nought,
destroying them out-right.
And manie kinges he slew also,
that were of power and might.

11 As Sihon, that some-time was lord
and King of Amorites:
And Og, the King of Basan land,
with all the Canaanites:
12 And gaue their land to Israel,
an Heritage, we see:

To Iſrael His choſen Folke,
their Heritage to be.
13 Thy Name, O LORD, ſhall ſtill endure,
and Thy memoriall,
Throughout all Generations,
that are, or ever ſhall
14 The Lord will ſurelie iudge aright,
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants favour ſhew
will he in time of need.

15 The idoles of the Heathen all,
throughout their Coaſts & Lands,
Of Silver, and of Gold they be,
the worke even of mens hands.
16 For mouths they haue, & ſpeak no whit,
and eyes, but may not ſee.
17 So haue they eares, but nothing heare,
and breathleſſe whollie be.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo doe ſet them foorth:
And like-wiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 All ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye like-wiſe the Lord:
And all that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the praiſe of God the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

PSALME CXXXVI.

LAVDE the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye.
2 Giue thanks, and praiſes ſing,
To God of Gods, I ſay:
For certainlie,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternallie.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
VVhoſe mercies aye doe dure.
4 Great wonders onlie he
Doth worke by his great power:
For certainlie, &c.

5 VVhich Lord omnipotent,
By his great wiſdome hie,
The heavenlie firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee:
For certainlie, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavie charge,
Of all the earth did ſtreach,
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did out-reach:
For certainlie, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his loue is aye;

8 Such as the Sun, we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day:
For certainlie, &c.
9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
VVhich ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtarres that doe appeare,
To guide the darkſome night:
For certainlie, &c.

10 VVith grievous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man:
For certainelie, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſrael foorth brought:
12 Which he with mightie hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought:
For certainlie, &c.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which ſtood vp like a wall:
14 And made through it to goe
His choſen children all:
For certainlie, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The prowde king Pharao:
With his hudge houſte of men,
And chariots eke alſo:
For certainlie, &c.

16 VVho led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound.
And for his loue endleſſe,
17 Great kinges he brought to ground:
For certainlie, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand,
Kinges mightie, and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land,
Sihon the king by name:
For certainlie, &c.
20 And Og the giant large,
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 VVhoſe land for heritage,
He gaue his people tho:
For certainlie, &c.

22 Even vnto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gaue the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye:
For certainlie, &c.

23 To minde he did vs call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all,
In ſafetie ſet vs free:
For certainlie, &c.

25 All fleſh on earth abroad,
VVith food he doth fulfill:
26 VVherefore of heaven the God,
To laude be it your will,
For certainlie, &c.

WHEN as we ſate in Babylon,
the riuers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe braſt out.
2 We hang'd our harpes and inſtruments
the willow trees vpon:
For in that place men for their vſe
had planted manie one.

3 Then they (to whom we priſoners were)
ſaide to vs tauntinglie;
Now let vs heare your Hebrew ſonges,
and pleaſant Melodie.
4 Alace, ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus vnder a ſtrange king?

5 But if that I Ieruſalem
out of mine heart let ſlide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling Harpe to guide:
6 And let my tongue with-in my mouth
be tyde for ever faſt,
If that I ioy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noyce and cry,
That Edoms ſonnes againſt vs made,
when they raz'd our citie.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cryde, On, ſacke, & raze their walls,
in deſpight of their Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happie ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young,
To daſh their bones against hard ſtones,
which lye the ſtreets among.

PSALME CXXXVIII.

WITH my whole heart,
The Lord now praiſe will I:
Before the gods,
I will him praiſe for ever.
2 Towards thy Kirke
And Temple will I cry;
Becauſe thy loue
And kindneſſe faileth never.
Thy Godlie Name
Thy word hath moſt advanced,
which doth excell,
And ought to be inhanced.

3 When I did call,
Then diddeſt thou me heare,
And ſtrengthened haſt
My ſoule, ſo ſore oppreſſed.
4 All earthlie kings
Shall thee, Lord, praiſe with feare,
For they haue heard
Thy word by mouth expreſſed.
5 They ſhall all ſing,

And praiſe thy wayes ſo holie:
For great thou art,
And great, Lord, is thy glorie.
6 The Lord is high,
But yet the meeke doth ſee:
As for the prowde,
Farre off he him obſerveth.
7 But though I walke,
And in great troubles be,
Me to reviue
From all hurt he deſchargeth:
Thine hand ſtretch foorth,
My foes their meede doe render,
And with the ſame
Thou art my ſure defender.

8 The Lord his worke
Which he in me began,
Will it performe,
I am thereof reſolved:
Thy mercies, Lord,
Expreſſe with pen who can?
They are ſo great,
They can not be revolved:
Forſake not, Lord,
The worke which thou haſt framed:
But let me be
By thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSALME CXXXIX.

O LORD, thou haſt me tride & knowne,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts a-farre
thou vnderſtandſt al-ſo.
3 My pathes, yea, and my lying downe,
thou compaſſeſt al-wayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word was in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou bindſt me in on either ſide,
and layſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull aboue my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
can not attaine vntill.

7 From ſight of thine all-ſeeing ſprite,
Lord, whither ſhall I goe?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to eſcape froe?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
loe, thou art preſent there:
In Hell if I lye downe below,
even there thou doeſt appeare.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide,
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing Seas doe ſlide:
10 Yet not-with-ſtanding thither ſhall
thy reatching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall holde me faſt,
and make me to abide.
11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhrowde me from thy ſight,

Loe, even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 I will thee praiſe, for fearfullie
and wondrous made I am:
Thy works are marveilous, and well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I haue beene made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhapen was.
16 When I was formeleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy Booke
Were written all, (nought was before)
that after faſhion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how deare are they to me!
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe numbers be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſumme
more than the ſand I ſee:
And when-ſo-ever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked, and the bloodie men,
oh, that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe, O God, to whom I cry,
Depart from me away.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeake full wickedlie:
Thoſe that are lifted vp in vaine,
and enemies are to mee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all
that vp againſt thee riſe?
22 I hate them with vnfeigned hate,
even as mine vtter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know mine heart,
my thoughts prooue and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſſe
in me there anie be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever leade thou mee.

PSALME CXL.

FROM the perverſe and wicked wight,
O Lord, deliver me:
And from the cruell mans deſpight,
preſerved let me be:
2 Who in their hearts do miſchiefe warpe,
and evill things invent:
Continuallie to warre right ſharpe,
on me they are full bent.
3 They whetted haue their tongues, as
as is the Serpents ſpeare: (keene

They Adders poyſon may be ſeene
vnder their lips to beare.
4 From wicked hands, Lord, me with-hold,
preſerue me to abide,
Free from the cruell man that would
my foot-ſteps cauſe to ſlide.

5 For loe, the prowde a ſnare haue ſet
for me, in my path-way:
And haue with coards ſpred footh their net,
& grins for me they lay.
6 Therefore vnto the Lord ſaid I,
Thou art my God alone:
Heare then, O Lord, the voyce and cry,
where-with I plaint and moane.

7 O Lord my God, the ſtrength and ſtay
of my Salvation:
Mine head thou coveredſt in the day
that battell came me on.
8 Let not the wicked man obtaine
on me his hearts deſire:
Nor yet perfourme his thoughts moſt vaine,
leſt pride him ſit on fire.

9 Of thoſe that compaſſe me, O Lord,
the chiefe and principall,
The miſchiefe of their lippes accord
vpon themſelues to fall.
10 Let coales vpon their heads down fall,
caſt them in fierie glow:
And that they riſe no more at all,
into deepe pits them throw.

11 The Lord, I know, th'afflicteds cauſe
will ſurelie take in hand:
And he againſt the poore mans foes
with iudgement iuſt will ſtand.
12 Vndoubtedlie the man vp-right
ſhall praiſe thy Name, therefore;
And eke the iuſt ſhall in thy ſight
inhabite ever-more.

PSALME CXLI.

ON thee I call, O LORD, therefore,
haſte, leſt I be diſmaide:
Oh, heare my voyce, when as I roare
and cry to thee for aide.
2 My prayers in thy ſight let bee
as incenſe, pure of price:
And eke mine hands lift vp to thee,
as euening ſacrifice.

3 Before my mouth, O LORD, a warde
and watch ſet, I thee pray:
And of my lips be thou the guarde,
and keeper ſure for aye.
4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,
that with thoſe wicked mates.
Which miſchiefe worke, I fall to ſinne,
nor taſte their delicates.

5 When I offende, then let the iuſt
correct me, Lord, that day:
For as a benefite needes muſt
I take the ſame alway.
Yea, his reproofe ſhall be ſweete oyle,
that ſhall mine head not breake:

As for my foes, with-in short while,
I shall haue cause to speake.

6 And when their iudges downe shall fall,
amongst the stones to ground,
The people shall my words heare all,
which sweete and true they found.

7 O Lord, beholde, our bones are strowd
about the Pit and Graue,
Like chips by him that wood hath hewde,
or digged in a caue.

8 Yet vnto thee mine eyes their sight
doe cast in this distresse.
On thee, O Lord, my trust is pight,
leaue not my soule helpiesse:

9 But keep me from the snares, which they
haue spred to take me in:
And from the grins, which such doe lay
as are adict to sinne.

10 As for the wicked let them fall
in-to their nets prepar'd,
Whilst I escape: yea, let them all
together so bee snar'd.

PSALME CXLII.

VNTO the *Lord* I cry did and call,
Yea, with my voice I him besought,
And my requests before him let fall:
So that my griefs and troubles withall,
Before his presence I sooth brought,
to stay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in spirite was troubled & tent,
Yet thou my path didst know alway.
The selfe-same trade, wherein I thē went,
My foes so much to malice were bent,
They privilie their snares did lay,
to take me as their prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did looke,
And so beholde on either side,
Not one so did I who could me wel brook,
But seeming strange they them me forsook
All refuge was from me full wide,
my soule the selfe-same tryde.

5 Then cryed I, O Lord, vnto thee,
And also said thus in effect,
Thou art mine hope, and so still shalt be:
Yea, my whole part, which thou gavest me,
Within that land so seemelie dect,
where dwell doe thine Elect.

6 To my complaint, O Lord now giue eare
For I am brought full low and base:
Saue me from such as put me in feare:
Which tyrants would a-sunder me teare:
For why? their force might soon tak place,
mee throughlie to deface.

7 Make free my soule, in bonds that doth ly
That I may praise thine holie Name.
The righteous then will stand me by,
And with much ioy thy praises foooth cry.
For shewing, Lord, to me the same,
they will set foorth thy fame.

PSALME CXLIII.

HEare my Prayer, LORD,
And vnto my Requeste
To bow Thine eare accord:
And as thou thinkest beste,
According to Thy Trueth,
And for Thy Justice sake,
O LORD, on me haue ruethe,
And answere to me make.

2 To Judgement enter not
With me Thy Servant poore;
For why? this well I wot,
No man in sight may dure.
Of Thee the living GOD:
If Thou his deeds wouldst trie,
Hee dare make none abode,
Himselfe to iustifie.

3 Beholde, mine enemie,
Persued hath with spight
My soule, it to destroy:
Yea, hee my life downe right,
Vnto the Earth hath smote,
And layed me full low,
In darknesse as forgot,
Or dead men long a-goe.

4 Where through my sprite, alaee,
Was troubled with vnreste:
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my breste.

5 Yet I to minde doe call
Times past, and doe recorde
Thy works, yea, thinke on all
Thine handie-workes, O Lord.

6 With grievous plaint and mone,
Mine hands I stretch abroad
To Thee, mine helpe alone;
For loe, my soule, O God,
Most ardentlie desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirstie ground requires
With paine refresht to bee.

7 O LORD, for mine availe,
To heare me make good spede:
For loe, my sprite doth faile:
Hide not thy face in need,
From me, poore wretch, alaee;
For doubtlesse else I shall
Be like to those that passe,
And in the graue doe fall.

8 Now sith I trust in thee,
Thy clemencie benigne,
To heare grant vnto mee,
When breake of day doth spring.
The way to me descrie,
That I should walke and goe;
For I my soule on hie
To Thee haue lifted tho.

9 From all my foes me saue
And set me free, I pray:
For, LORD, with thee I haue
Still hid my selfe al-way.

10 To doe thy will instruct
Me, LORD, my GOD of might:
Let Thy good Sprite conduct
Me to the Land of Right.

11 To quicken me accord,
For Thy Names sake also:
And for thy iustice, LORD.
Bring out my soule from woe.
12 And for Thy mercies slay
My foes, and put to shame
My soules oppressours aye,
For I Thy Servant am.

PSALME CXLIV.

BLest be the Lord, my strength, that doth
instruct mine hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,
deliverer, and shield:
In him I trust, my people hee
subdues, to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or Sonne of Man, that vp-on him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
so passe his dayes to ende,
5 As fleeting shade: bow downe, O Lord,
thine heavens and descende.
(smoake;
6 The mountains touch, and they shall
cast foorth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoote,
consume them with the same.
7 Send downe thine hand evē from aboue,
O Lord, deliver mee:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free:

8 Whose subtill mouth of vanitie
and fondnesse doth entreate:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falsehood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I bee:
On Viole, and on instrument
ten stringed vnto thee.

10 Even he it is, that onlie giues
deliverance to kinges:
Vnto his servant David helpe
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me saue & shield,
whose mouthes talke vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtiltie.

12 So that our sonnes may be as plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters carved corner stones,
like to a palace faire,
13 Our Garners full, and plentie may
which sundrie sores be found:
Our sheepe bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousand may abound,

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none doe vs invade:
There be no going out, nor cry
with-in our streets be made.
15 Those people blessed are, that with
such blessings are so shor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSALME CXLV.

THe Lord, that art my God and King,
Vndoubtedlie I will thee praise:
I will extoll and blessings sing
Vnto thine holie Name alwayes.
2 From day to day I will thee bless,
And laude thy Name world without end
3 For great is God, most worthie praise
Whose greatnesse none may comprehend

4 Race shall thy works praise vnto race
And so declare thy power, O Lord.
5 The glorious beautie of thy grace,
And wondrous works will I record.
6 And all men shall the power, O God
Of all thy fearfull actes declare:
And I to publish all abroad
Thy greatnesse, at no time will spare.

7 They shall breake out to mention
And specifie thy great goodnesse:
And with loude voice their songs eache
Shall frame, to shew thy righteousnesse:
8 The Lord our God is gracious;
Yea, mercifull is he also:
In mercie he is plenteous,
But vnto wrath and anger slow.

9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
Whose mercies all his works exceede.
10 Thy works each-one thy praises sing
And eke thy Saincts thee blesse indeede.
11 The glorie of thy Kingdome they
Doe shew, and of thy power doe tell:
12 That so mēs sons his might know may
And Kingdome great, that doth excell,

13 Thy Kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy Lordship ever doth remaine:
14 The Lord vpholdeth all that fall
And doth the feeble folke sustaine.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend
And on thee wait, that here doe live:
And thou in season due doest sende
Sufficient food, them to relieue.

16 Yea, thou thine hand doest open wide
And everie thing doest satisfie
That lives, and on this earth abide.
O thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is iust in his wayes all,
And holie in his works eachone:
18 At hand to all that on him call,
In trueth that call to him alone.

19 The Lord will the desire fulfill
Of such as doe him feare and dread:
And he al-so their cry heare will,

And ſaue them in the time of neede.
20 He doth preſerue them more & leſſe,
That beare to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickednesse,
Destroy will he, and cleane ſubvert.

21 My mouth, therefore, my ſpeach ſhal frame
To ſpeake the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to bleſſe his holie Name,
For ever-more eke ſhall accord.

PSALME CXLVI.

MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord always,
my God, I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldlie princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is none health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoone depart,
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay, and periſh all.
5 O happie is that man, I ſay,
whom Iacobs God doth aide:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaide:

6 Who made the earth and waters deepe,
the heavens high with-all.
Who doth his word and promiſe keepe
in trueth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right al-wayes doth he proceede,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungrie he doth feede,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth loue the right
and iuſt man ever-more.
9 He doth defende the fatherleſſe,
the ſtrangers ſad in heart:
And quite the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternallie,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reigne,
In time of all Poſteritie,
for ever to remaine.

PSALME CXLVII.

PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is good
vnto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
it is a comelie thing.
2 The Lord his owne Ieruſalem,
he buildeth vp alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael,
doth gather in-to one.

3 He heales the broken in their hearts,
their ſoje he doth vp binde:

4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieues the meeke, & throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praiſe,
vnto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God vp-on the harpe,
advance your ſinging voyce.
8 He covereth heaven with clouds, & for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He giveth beaſts their food, yea, to
young ravens, when they cry:
10 In ſtrength of horſe nor in mans legs,
no pleaſure taketh he.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attende vp-on
his mercies ſhining light.

12 O praiſe thy Lord, Ieruſalem:
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
where-with thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders hee
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flowre
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandements vp-on
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedie courſe
doth ſwiftlie runne about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wooll hoare froſts
like aſhes doth he ſpreade:
17 Like morſels caſts his Yce, where-of
the colde who can abide?

18 He ſendeth foorth his mightie woyd,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he maketh blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holie word,
to Iacob doth he ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his iudgements hee
giues Iſrael to know.
20 With everie nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor haue they knowne
His ſecret iudgements: now therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSALME CXLVIII.

GIVE laude vnto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo hie:
Praiſe him in deede and word,
Aboue the ſtarrie ſkie.
2 And al-ſo yee,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praise him both sunne and moone,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Yee glistring starres of light.
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens faire,
And clouds of the aire,
His laude expresse.

5 For at his word they were
All formed, as we see:
At his voyce did appeare,
All thinges in their degree.
6 Which he set fast:
To them he made
A law and trade,
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods name,
In earth ye Dragons fell,
All depths doe ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, yee, snow,
And stormes that blow,
At his degree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthie praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell:
Yea, birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes, and all judges,
That in the world remaine.
12 Exalt his Name,
Young men, and maides,
Olde men, and babes,
Doe ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we proome,
To be most excellent;
Whose praise is farre aboue
The earth, and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse,
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

15 His saincts all shall foorth tell
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each-one, both more and lesse:
And al-so they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Glorie to the Father bee,
And to the Sonne so sweete

The same Glorie giue wee
Vnto the holie Spirite.
As was before
GOD *create all,*
Is now, and shall,
For ever-more.

PSALME CXLIX.

SING vnto the LORD,
With heartie accord,
A new ioyfull song:
His praises resound
In everie ground,
His saincts all among.

2 Let Israel reioyce,
And praise eke with voyce,
His maker loving:
The sonnes of Sion,
Let them everie one
Be glad in their king.

3 Let all them advance
His Name in the dance,
Both now and alwayes:
With Harpe and Tabret,
Even so like-wise let
Them vtter his praise.

4 The Lords pleasure is,
In them that are his,
Not willing to starve:
But all meanes doth seeke
To succour the meeke,
And humble in heart.

5 The Saincts more and lesse,
His praise shall expresse,
As is good and right:
Reioycing, I say,
Both now and for aye,
In their beds at night.

6 Their throat shall brast out,
In everie rout,
In praise of their Lord:
And as men most bold,
In hand shall they hold,
A two-edged sword:

7 Avenged to bee,
In everie degree,
The Heathen vpon:
And for to reproome,
As them doth behoome,
The people each-one.

8 To binde strange kings fast,
In chaines that will last:
Their nobles also,
In hard yron bands,
Aswell feete as hands,
To their griefe and woe.

9 That they may in-deede,

Giue

Giue sentence with spede,
On them to their paine:
Which is writ alwayes,
Such honour and praise,
His Saincts shall obtaine.

PSALME CL.

HEELDE vnto God, the mightie Lord,
praise in His Sanctuarie:
And praise Him in the Firmament,
that shewes His Power on hie.
2 Advance His Name, and praise Him in
His Mightie Acts alwayes:
According to His excellencie
of greatnesse giue him praise.

3 His praises with the Princelie noyse
of sounding Trumpets blow:
Praise Him vpon the Viole, and
vpon the Harpe also.
4 Praise him with Timbrell, & with Flute,
Organes, and Virginalles:
5 With sounding Cymballes praise ye Him,
praise Him with loude Cymballes.

6 What ever hath the benefite
of Breathing, praise the LORD:
To praise the Name of GOD the LORD,
agree with one accord.

The ende of the Psalmes of David in Metre.

The Lord's Prayer.

OVR Father which in Heaven art,
And maiest vs all one brother-hood:
We call vpon thee with one heart,
Our Heavenlie Father, and our God:
Graut we pray not with lips alone,
But with the hearts deepe sigh & grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thine holie word mought vs inflame,
In holie lyfe for to abide,
To magnifie thine holie Name:
From all Errours defende and keepe,
The little flocke of thy poore sheepe.

Thy Kingdom come even at this houre,
And hence-foorth everlastinglie:
Thine holie Ghost into vs powre,
With all his gifts most plentiousslie:
From Sathans rage and filthie band,
Defend vs with thy mightie hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
like as in Heaven in earth also:

The Lord's Prayer.

In trouble grant vs patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe:
Let not flesh, blood, nor anie ill,
Prevaile against thine holie will.

Giue vs this day our daylie bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keepe vs from warre, & from blood-shed,
Also from sickneſſe, dearth, and pine:
That we may liue in quyetnesse,
VVithout all greedie carefulnesse.

Forgiue vs our offences all,
Relieue our carefull conscience:
As we forgiue both great and small,
VVho vnto vs haue done offence.
Prepare vs, Lord, for to serue thee,
In perfect loue and vnitie.

O Lord, into temptation
Leade vs not when the Fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Giue power and strength to everie age.
Arme and make strong thy seeble hoste,
VVith faith, and with the holie Ghost.

O Lord, from evill deliver vs,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death saue vs,
And in our last ende comfort vs:
A blessed ende to vs bequeathe,
Into thine hands our soules receiue.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glorie shineth in all things,
In the wide world vniversall:
Amen, let it bee done, O Lord,
That we haue praide with one accord.

The Beliefe.

ALL my Beliefe and confidence,
is in the Lord of might:
The Father who all things hath made,
the Day and eke the Night:
The Heavens and the firmament,
and also many a Starre:
The Earth, and all that is therein,
which passe Mans reason farre.

And in like manner I beliene,
in Christ, our Lord, his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and Man in Flesh and Bone:
Conceived by the Holie Ghost,
his Word doth make mee sure:
And of his Mother Marie borne,
yet thee a Virgine pure.

Because Man-kinde to Sathan was,
for Sinne, in bonde and thrall.

The Beliefe.

Hee came, and offred vp himselfe
to death, to saue vs all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge,
Was crucifide vpon the Crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

Hee tholde the last assault of Death,
which did Lyfes torments ende:
Thereafter was hee buried,
and did to Hell descende.
And in the third Day of his Death,
hee rose to Lyfe againe:
To th'ende hee might bee glorifyde,
out of all Griefe and Paine:

Ascending to the Heavens high,
to sit in glorie still.
On Gods Right Hand, his Father deare,
according to his Will:
Vntill the Day of Judgement come,
when hee shall come againe,
VVith Angels power: (Yea, of that day,
wee all are vncertaine.)

To iudge all People righteousslie,
whom hee hath dearly bought:
The Living and the Dead also,
whom hee hath made of nought.
And in the Holy Sprite of God,
my Fayth to satisfie:
The third Person in Trinitie,
belieue I stedfastlie.

The Holy and Catholicke Kirke,
that Gods VVord doth maintaine,
And Holy Scripture doth allow,
which Sathan doth disdaine.
And also I doe trust to haue,
by Jesus Christ his Death,
Release and Pardon for my sinnes,
and that only by Fayth.

VVhat tyme all Flesh shall rise againe,
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their earthly eyes,
which now doe giue them light.
And then shall Christ our Saviour,
the Sheepe and Goats divide:
And giue Lyfe everlastinglie,
to those whom hee hath tryde:

VVhich is the Realme Celestiall,
in Glorie for to rest:
VVith all the Holie Companie,
of Saincts and Angels blest:
VVho serue the Lord Omnipotent,
obedientlie each Houre:
To whom bee all Dominion,
and prayse for evermore.

AMEN.

The ten Commandements.

ATtende my people, and giue eare;
Of setlie thinges I will thee tell:
See that my words in minde thou beare,
And to My Precepts listen well.

I. I am thy Soveraigne Lord and God,
Who hath thee broght frō carefull thrall:
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods, on them to call:

II. Nor fashioned forme of anie thing,
In Heaven or Earth to worthipit:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

III. Take not in vaine his holie Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

IV. The Lord from work the seaventh day
And brought all things to perfect ende:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods Hests ye may attend.

V. Vnto thy Parents honour giue,
As Gods Commandements doe pretend:
That thou long dayes, & good mayst liue,
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

VI. Beware of murther and cruell hate:
VII. All filthie fornication feare:
VIII. See thou steale not in anie rate,
IX. False witnesse against no man beare.

X. Thy neighbours house wish not to haue,
His wyfe, or ought that he calles mine:
His field, his oxe, his asse, his slaue,
Or anie thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

THE Sprite of grace grant vs, O Lord,
To keepe these Lawes our hearts re-
And cause vs all with one accord, (store:
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selues no strength we haue,
To keepe these Lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Names sake grant vs this,
Thou art our strength, oh Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speede how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect.
And with the holie Spirit alwayes,
The Comforter of thine Elect. The

The ſong of Marie.

MY Soule doth magnifie the LORD,
my Sprite eke evermore,
Rejoyceth in the LORD my GOD,
who is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
and gaue reſpect vnto,
So baſe eſtate of his Hand-mayde,
and let the mightie goe.

For now beholde all Nations,
and Generations all,
From this time fooreth for evermore,
ſhall mee right bleſſed call.
Becauſe hee hath mee magnifide,
who is the LORD of might:
Whoſe Name bee ever ſanctifide
and praiſed Day and Night.

For with his Mercie and his Grace,
all Men hee doth inflame:
Throughout all Generations,
to ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſheweth ſtrength with his right arme,
and made the prowde to ſtart,
With all imaginations,
that they bare in their heart.

Hee hath put downe the mightie ones,
from their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
as hee hath thought it meet,
The hungrie hee repleniſhed,
with all things that were good:
And through his power hee made the ritch
oft times to want their food.

And calling to rememberance,
his mercie everie deale:
Hath holpen vs aſſiſtantlie,
his ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made,
to Abraham before:
And to his ſeede ſucceſſivelie,
to ſtand for evermore.

The ſong of Simeon.

O Lord, becauſe mine hearts deſire,
hath wiſhed long to ſee,
Mine onlie Lord and Saviour,
thy Sonne before I die:
The joy and health of all mankinde,
deſired long before:
Who now is come into the world,
of mercie bringing ſtore:

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now,
in peace for to depart:
According to thine holie Word,
which lightneth mine heart,

Simeon's Song.

Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
to giue my bodie light,
Haue now beholde thy ſaving health,
which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifullie haſt ſet,
of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight, and viſible,
before all peoples face:
The Gentiles to illuminate,
and Sathan over-quell:
And eke to be the glorie, of
thy people Iſrael.

The Complaint of a Sinner.

WHERE Righteouſneſſe doth ſay,
LORD, for my ſinfull part,
In wrath thou ſhouldſt me pay,
Vengeance for my deſert:
I can it not denye;
But needs I muſt confeſſe,
How that continuallie,
Thy Lawes I doe tranſgreſſe,
Thy Lawes I doe tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will,
With ſinners to contende,
Then all thy Flocke ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without ende.
For who liues heere ſo right,
That rightlie he can ſay,
He ſinnes not in thy ſight,
Full oft, and everie day?

The Scripture plaine tels mee,
The righteous man offends
Seaven times aday to thee,
Whereon thy wrath depends:
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no ſuch path,
But he falles now or than,
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe,
Falles oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord, I that am vniuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none haue:
VVhereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoule to ſaue?

But truelie to that Poſt.
VVhereto I cleaue, and ſtaie:
VVhich is thy Mercie moſt,
Lord, let thy mercie fall:
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all:

Sinners Complaint.

The price of this thy blood,
VVherein mercie I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare,
To sheede each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet,
So moyst mine heart most dry:
That I with sinne repleate,
May liue, and sinne may die.

That beeing mortified,
This sinne of mine in mee:
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I never fall,
Into such mortall sinne,
That my foes infernall,
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keepe,
From those infernall foes:
And from the Lake so deepe,
Whereas no mercie growes.
And I shall sing the Songes,
Confirmed with the Iust,
That vnto thee belongs,
VVho art mine onlie trust.

The humble Sute of a Sinner.

O LORD, turne not away thy Face,
from him that lyes prostrate:
Lamenting sore his sinfull lyfe,
before thy Mercies gate.
Which Gate thou openest wide to those
that doe lament their sinne:
Shut not that Gate against me, Lord,
but let me enter in.

And call me not to mine accounts,
how I haue lived heere:
For then I know right well, O LORD,
how vile I shall appeare.
I neede not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,
What I haue boene, and what I am,
I know thou knowst it well.

O Lord, thou knowst what things be past,
and eke the things that bee:
Thou knowst also what is to come,
nothing is hid from thee.
Before the Heavens and Earth were made,
thou knewst what thinges were then:
As all things else, that haue beene since,
amongst the sonnes of men.

Sinners Sute.

And can the things that I haue done,
be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowst them all, O Lord,
where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
to begge, and to entreat:
Even as the Childe that hath done evill,
and feareth to be beate.

So come I to Thy mercies gate,
where mercie doth abound:
Requiring mercie for my sinne,
to heale my deadlie wound.
O LORD, I neede not to repeate,
what I doe begge, or craue:
Thou knowst, O LORD, before I aske,
the thing that I would haue.

Mercie, good LORD, mercie I aske:
this is the totall summe.
For mercie, LORD, is all my sute:
LORD, let thy mercie come.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O LORD, in Thee is all my trust,
Giue eare vnto my wofull cry:
Refuse me not that am vniust,
But bowing downe Thine Heavenlie Eye,
Beholde how I doe still lament
My sinnes where-in I doe offende:
O Lord, for them shall I be shent,
Sith Thee to please I doe intende?

No, no, not so thy will is bent,
To deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
Thou grantst with speede their iust desire.
To Thee, therefore, still will I cry,
To wash away my sinfull cryme:
Thy Blood, O LORD, is not yet dry,
But that thou mayst helpe me in tyme.

Haste Thee, O LORD; haste Thee, I say,
To powre on me Thy gifts of Grace:
That when this lyfe shall fleet away,
In Heaven with Thee I may haue place.
Where thou dost reigne eternallie,
With God, which once Thee down did send:
Where Angels sing continuallie,
To Thee be praise worlde without ende.

AMEN.

A CONFESSION of our Sinnes.

O Eternall GOD, and moſt mercifull Father, wee confeſſe & acknowledge here before thy divine Majeſtie, that wee are miſerable ſinners, conceived and borne in ſinne and iniquitie, ſo that in vs there is no goodneſſe: for the fleſh evermore rebelleth againſt the Spirit, whereby wee continuallie tranſgreſſe thine holie Precepts and commandements, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelues, through thy iuſtiudgement, death and damnation. Notwithſtanding, O heavenlie Father, forasmuch as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelues, for the ſinnes and offences that wee haue committed againſt thee, and doe vnfeignedlie repent vs of the ſame, wee moſt humblie beſeech thee, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to forgiue vs all our ſinnes, and to increaſe thine holie Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our own vnrighteouſneſſe, may from hencefoorth not onlie mortifie our ſinfull luſts and affections, but alſo bring foorth ſuch fruites, as may bee agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will: not for the worthineſſe thereof, but for the merites of thy dearly beloved Son Ieſus Chriſt our onely Saviour, whom thou haſt alreadie given an oblation and offering for our ſins; and for whoſe ſake we are certainlie perſwaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing that wee ſhall aske in his Name, according to thy wil: For thy Spirit doth aſſure our conſciences, that thou art our mercifull Father; and ſo loveſt vs, thy Children through him, that nothing is able to remoove thine heavenlie grace and favour from vs: To thee, therefor, O Father, with the Sonne, and the holie Ghoſt, bee all honour and glorie, world without ende: So bee it.

Morning Prayer.

ALmightie God, and moſt mercifull Father, wee doe not preſent our ſelues here before thy Majeſtie, truſting in our owne merites or worthineſſe, but in thy manifolde mercies; who haſt promiſed to heare our prayers, and grant our requeſts, which wee ſhall make to thee, in the Name of thy wellbeloved Sonne, Ieſus Chriſt our Lord: who hath alſo commanded vs to aſſemble our ſelues together in his Name: with full aſſurance that he will not onlie be amongſt vs, but alſo bee our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majeſtie, that wee may obtaine all thinges which ſhall ſeeme expedient to thy bleſſed will for our neceſſities. Therefore wee beſeech thee, moſt mercifull Father, to turne thy loving countenance towards vs, and impute not vnto vs our manifolde ſinnes and offences, whereby wee juſtly deſerue thy wrath and ſharpe puniſhments: but rather receiue vs to thy mercie, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake: accepting his death and paſſion as a juſt recompence for all our offences: in whom only thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with vs.

And seeing that of thy great mercies wee haue quietly passed this night, grant, O Heavenlie Father, that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service: so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glorie of thy Name, and good ensample of all men: who seeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meere favour and loue thou hast not onlie created vs to thine own similitude and lykenesse: but also hast chosen vs to bee heyres with thy deare Sonne Iesus Christ, of that immortall Kingdome which thou preparedst for vs, before the beginning of the world; wee beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holie Spirit, that wee may in the meane time liue in godly conversation and integritie of lyfe, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such lyke, shall not inherite the Kingdome of God.

And because thou hast commanded vs to pray one for another, wee doe not onlie make request, O *Lord*, for our selues, and them that thou hast already called to the true vnderstanding of thine heavenlie will; but for all people and Nations of the World: who, as they know by thy wonderfull works, that thou art *God* over all; so they may be instructed by thine holy Spirit, to beliue in thee, their only Saviour and Redeemer. But for-as-much as they cannot believe, except they heare; nor cannot heare, but by preaching; and none can preach, except they bee sent: therefore, O *Lord*, raise vp faythfull distributers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all

worldly respectes, may both in their lyfe and doctrine only seeke thy glory. Contrarilie, confound Sathan, Antechrist, with all Hirelings, whome thou hast alreadie casten off into a reprobate sense; that they may not by sects, scisms, heresies, and errours, disquyet thy little Flocke. And because, O *Lord*, wee bee fallen into the latter dayes, and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the vpper-hand, and Sathan, with his ministers, seeke by all meanes to quench the light of thy *Gospel*; wee beseech thee to maintaine thy cause against those ravenous Wolues, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keepe in prison and bondage: Let not thy long suffering bee an occasion either to encrease their tyrannie, or to discourage thy Children: Neither yet let our sinnes and wickednesse bee hinderance to thy mercies: but with speede, O *Lord*, consider the great miseries and afflictiones of thy poore Kirke; which in sundrie places, by the rage of enemies, is grievouslie tormented: And this we confesse, O *Lord*, to come most iustlie for our sinnes. which notwithstanding thy manifold benefites, whereby thou doest daylie allure vs to loue thee: and thy sharpe threatnings, whereby wee haue occasion to feare thee, and speedilie to repent, yea continue in our owne wickednesse, & feele not our heartes so touched with that displeasure of our sinnes, as wee ought to doe. Therefore, O *Lord*, create in vs new hearts, that with fervent mindes wee may bewaile our manifolde sinnes, and earnestlie repent vs for our former wickednesse, and vngodlie behaviour towards thee: And whereas wee cannot of our selues purchase

chaſe thy pardon, yet wee humbly beſeech thee, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercies vpon vs, and receiue vs againe to thy favour. Grant vs, deare Father, theſe our requeſts, and all other thinges neceſſarie for vs, and thy whole Kirke, according to thy promiſe in Ieſus Chriſt our Lord: In whoſe Name we beſeech thee as he hath taught vs, ſaying,

Our Father, who art in Heaven, &c.

EVENING PRAYER.

O LORD God, Father everlaſting, and full of pittie, we acknowledge & confeſſe that we be not worthie to lift vp our eyes to Heaven: much leſſe to preſent our ſelues before thy Majeſtie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers, and grant our requeſts, if we conſider our owne deſervinges: For our conſciences doe accuſe vs, & our ſinnes witneſſe againſt vs, and we know that thou art an vpright Iudge, who doſt not iuſtifie the ſinners and wicked men, but puniſheſt the faultes of all ſuch as tranſgreſſe thy Commandements. Yet, moſt mercifull Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to commaunde vs to call vpon thee in al our troubles and adverſities, promiſing even then to helpe vs, when wee feele our ſelues, as it were ſwallowed vp of death and deſperation: wee vtterlie renounce all worldly confidence, and flee to thy ſoveraigne bountie, as our onelie ſtay and refuge, beſeeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold ſinnes and wickedneſſe, whereby wee continuallie provoake thy wrath and indignation againſt

vs, neither our negligence and vnkindneſſe, who haue neither worthily eſteemed, nor in our liues ſufficientlie expreſſed the ſweete comfort of thy Goſpel revealed vnto vs: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Sonne Ieſus Chriſt, who by offering vp his bodie in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompence for all our ſinnes.

Haue mercie, therefore, vpon vs, O Lord, and forgiue vs our offences: Teach vs by thine holie Spirit, that we may rightlie weigh them, and earneſtlie repent for the ſame: And ſo much the rather, O Lord, becauſe that the Reprobate and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, cannot praiſe thee, nor call vpon thy Name, but the repenting heart, the ſorrowfulmind, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall ever ſet foorth thy praiſe and glorie. And albeit we be but wormes & duſt, yet thou art our Creator, & we be the work of thine hands: Yea, thou art our Father, & we thy Children: thou art our Shepheard, and wee thy Flocke; thou art our Redeemer, & we thy people, whome thou haſt bought: thou art our God, & wee thine inheritance. Correct vs not therefore, in thine anger, O Lord: neither according to our deſerts puniſh vs; but mercifully chaſtiſe vs, with a fatherlie affection: that all the worlde may know, that at what time ſoever a ſinner doth repent him of his ſinne from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedneſſe out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thine holie Prophet.

Finallie, forasmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt, and as thou haſt ordained him the day to travell in:

grant, O deare Father, that we may so take our bodilie rest, that our soules may continuallie watch for the time that our Lord Iesus Christ shall appeare for our deliverance out of this mortall life. And in the meane season, that we, not overcome by anie phantasies, dreames, or other temptations, may fullie set our mindes vpon thee. Furthermore, that our sleepe be not excessiue, or over much after the insatiable desire of our flesh, but onlie sufficient to content our weake nature, that we may be the better disposed to liue in all Godlie conversation, to the glorie of thine holie Name, and profite of our Brethren. So bee it.

A Prayer before the Sermon.

IT is of thy mercie, O Lord, and not of our merites, that it hath pleased thee to shew thy selfe vnto the Worlde, euer from the beginning; & vnto vs now in this last and most corrupt age: Yea, Lord, wee further confesse, that neither Law nor Gospell can profite vs to Saluation, except that thou, of thy meere grace, worke in vs, aboue all power that is in our nature. For albeit thou teach, we shall remaine ignorant: albeit thou threatten, wee shall contemne: and albeit thou promise mercie and grace, yet shall we despaire, and remaine in infidelitie; vnlesse that thou create in vs new hearts, write thy Law in the same, and seale in vs remission of our sinnes; and that with the sense and feeling of thy Fatherlie mercie, by the power and feeling of thine holie Spirit.

To the olde World thou spakest by Noah: to Pharaoh, and his people, by thy servant Moses: to all Israel, by the fearfull Trumpet of thy Law: to the Citie of Hierusalem, by thine owne wisedome our Lord Iesus Christ: and to the multitude, as well of Iewes, as Gentiles, by the preaching of the Apostles: But who gaue obedience? Who trembled, and constantlie feared thine hote displeasure? Who did rightlie acknowledge the time of their visitation? And who did embrace, and keepe to the ende, thy Fatherly promises? Only they, O Lord, to whom thy Spirite was the inward Teacher, whose hearts thou openedst, and from whom thou removedst rebellion and infidelitie: the rest were externally called, but obeyed not: they heard as well mercy offered, as threatnings pronounced: but neither with the one, nor with the other, were they effectuallie mooved. Wee acknowledge, O Lord, that the same corruption lurketh in vs, which budded foorth in them to their destruction, and iust condemnation.

And therefore, wee most humblie beseech thee, O Father of mercies, for Iesus Christ thy Sonnes sake, that as thou hast caused the light of thy Word clearly to shine amongst vs, and as thou hast plainlie instructed vs by the externall ministerie in the right way of Saluation: So it will please thee inwardlie to moue our dull hearts, and by the power of thine holie Spirit, that thou wilt write and seale in them that holy feare and reverence, which thou requirest of thy chosen Children, and that faythfull obedience to thine holy Will, together with the feeling and sense that our sinnes are full-

lie purged, and freely remitted, by that only one sacrifice, which only by it selfe is acceptable vnto thee: to wit, the obedience, death, and mediation of Thine onelie Sonne, our Soveraigne Lord, only Pastor, Mediator and high Priest, our Lord Iesus Christ: To whom with thee, O Father, and the holy Ghost, bee all honour and glorie, world without ende: Amen.

A most Godlie Prayer, to bee sayd at all tymes.

ALl honour and praise bee given vnto thee, O Lord God Almightie, most deare Father of Heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesse shewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine owne accord, so elect and choose vs to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even lykewise all thanks bee given to thee, for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the precious blood of thy deare Sonne, when wee were vtterly lost for sanctifying vs with thine holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thine holy Word: for helping and succouring vs in all our needs and necessities: for saving vs from all dangers of bodie and soule: for comforting vs so Fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions; for sparing vs so long, and giving vs so large a time of repentance: These benefites, O most mercifull Father, likeas we acknowledge to haue received them of thine only goodnesse; even so wee beseech thee, for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christs sake, to grant vs alwayes thine holie Spirit, whereby wee may continuallie grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, to bee led in all trueth, and comforted in all our adversities.

O Lord, strengthen our Fayth, kindle in more in ferventnesse and loue towards thee and our neighbours, for thy sake: Suffer vs not most deare Father, to receiue thy Word any more in vaine: but grant vs alwayes the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deede, wee may sanctifie and doe worship to thine holy Name.

Helpe to amplifie and increase thy Kingdom, that what-so-ever thou sendest, we may be heartilie well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let vs not lacke the thing, O Father, without the which wee cannot serue thee: But blesse thou so all the works of our hands, that wee may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull vnto others. Bee mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: And seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to loue thee and our neighbours so much the more: Bee thou our Father, our Captaine & defender, in all temptations: hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that wee may bee delivered from all inconveniences, and ende our liues in the sanctifying and honouring of thine holie Name, through Iesus Christ, our Lord and onelie Saviour. So be it.

Let thy mightie hand, and outstretched arme, O Lord bee still our defence thy mercie and loving kindnesse, in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne

Sonne, our Salvation; thy true and holy Word, our instruction: thy grace and holy spirit, our comfort and consolation, vnto the ende, and in the ende:

So bee it.

O Lord, increase our Fayth.

A Prayer for the King and Queene.

O Lord Iesus Christ, most high, most mightie, King of Kings, Lord of Lords, the onlie ruler of Princes, the verie Sonne of God, on whose right hand sitting, doest from thy Throne beholde all the dwellers vpon the Earth: with most lowlie heartes wee beseech thee, vouchsafe with

favourable regard to behold our most gracious Soveraigne the Kings Majestie, together with his Royall Queene: repleniſh them with the grace of thine holie Spirit, that they alwayes may incline to thy will, and walke in thy way: Keepe them farre from ignorance, and through thy gift, let prudence and knowledge abound in their royall hearts; endew them plentifullie with heavenly gifts: grant them in health and wealth long to liue: and giue them an happie off-spring: heape glorie and honour vpon them: glad them with the joy of thy countenance: so strengthen them, that they may vanquish and overcome all their enemies: And finallie, after this lyfe, attayne to Thyne everlasting joye & felicitie, through Christ, our Saviour. AMEN.

FINIS.